

BUSTER^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-;
E. Africa 1 00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malaysia 40 cents; Malta 9d.; Eire 10d.

13th DECEMBER, 1969



THANKS TO A VITAL COMMAND FROM NATHAN, THE WESTERN TEAM TOOK ON A NEW ATTITUDE!

The WIZARD of FOOTBALL

Cyril Clarkson had set his heart on becoming a soccer star and his chances improved when he met ex-actor Nathan Flintlock who took him in hand and coached him. Nathan was then given the job as coach to Western United, the First Division team Cyril had signed for—but the crowd didn't appreciate the tactics in a cup game...



BOOOOOOOO!

WESTERN
COULDN'T BEAT
A NETBALL
TEAM!

IN THE DRESSING-ROOM, NATHAN
FLINTLOCK
SHOWED
NO SIGN OF
ANXIETY...

YOU ARE HEROES... ALL OF
YOU! THE THIN RED LINE OF
WESTERN SHIRTS HAS HELD
THE CITADEL! OUR OPPONENTS
EXHAUST THEMSELVES ON
OUR DEFENCES!

THE FANS DIDN'T
LIKE IT, MR. FLINTLOCK!
THEY THINK WE'RE
BEING BEATEN!

GO ON—
SEND OUT
THE RESERVES!
YOU LOT ARE
USELESS!

HALF TIME OVER, THE GAME
WAS ABOUT TO RESTART...

WHEN WE OPEN UP WITH A
WITHERING FIRE ON THE
ENEMY GOAL, CYRIL... IT IS
TO YOU WHOM I WILL BE
LOOKING TO SCORE THOSE
SUPER GOALS THAT I'VE
TAUGHT YOU!

I AM THE GENERAL
IN COMMAND OF THIS
BATTLE... NOT THOSE
THICK-HEADS ON THE
TERRACES! WE WILL BIDE
OUR TIME... WE DEFEND...
UNTIL I SAY ATTACK!

I-I'LL DO MY
BEST, SIR!

AND THEN, SUDDENLY, THE EX-ACTOR'S
VOICE ECHOED AROUND THE GROUND...

THE TIME HAS COME, UNITED...
ATTAAAAAAACK!

WAFFORD ROVERS,
EXHAUSTED BY THEIR OWN
CONTINUOUS EFFORTS TO
SCORE, TOTTERED BENEATH
THE ONSLAUGHT...

'ERE, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WESTERN HAVE WOKEN
UP AT LAST!

THE TIME TICKED
BY UNTIL TEN
MINUTES FROM THE
END, NATHAN FLINT-
LOCK HAD STILL NOT
GIVEN THE WORD
TO ATTACK...

THEY'RE ALL OVER YOU,
WESTERN! THEY'VE GOT
YOU TICKED!

WESTERN
HAVE BEEN
PINNED IN
THEIR OWN
HALF ALL THE
TIME!

CALL
THEMSELVES A
FIRST DIVISION
SIDE? THEY'RE
RUBBISH!



WILL CYRIL SCORE? THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER" IS ON SALE SATURDAY, 13th DECEMBER!

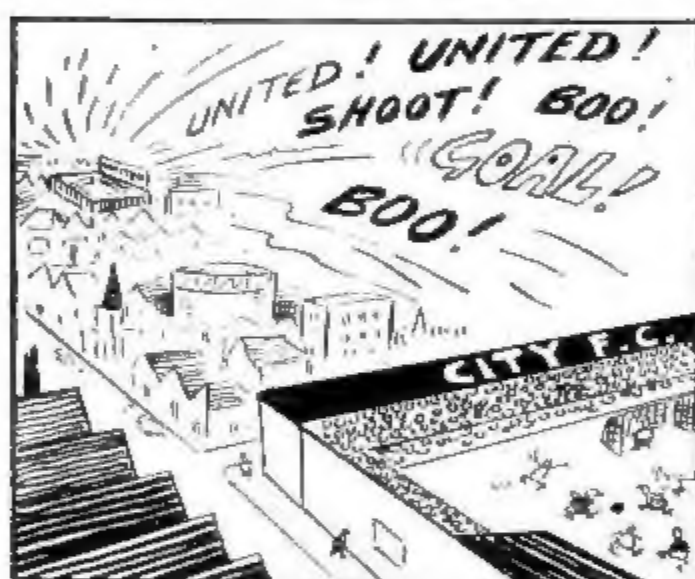
THE BUDGIES' IMPRESSIONS AT A FOOTBALL MATCH SOON DRAW A CROWD !



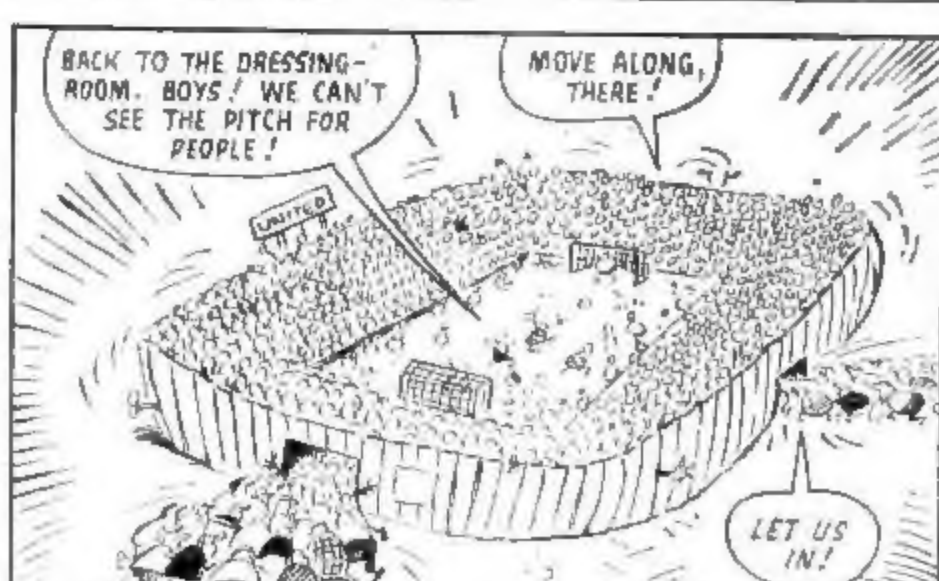
FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



PHEW! JUST BECAUSE FREDDIE DOESN'T LIKE CROWDS, WE'VE GOT TO WATCH THIS DULL MATCH INSTEAD OF THE BIG GAME AT THE "CITY" GROUND!



'ERE! THAT'S NOT OUR CROWD CHEERING! IT'S THE 'UNITED' LOT!



MOVE ALONG, THERE!

LET US IN!



SEE FREDDIE AND THE BUDGIES AGAIN IN THE NEXT "BUSTER" — ON SALE TWO DAYS EARLIER THAN USUAL !

SEND IN A JOKE TODAY — A CASH PRIZE MAY COME YOUR WAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

£1

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1.
2.
3.

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



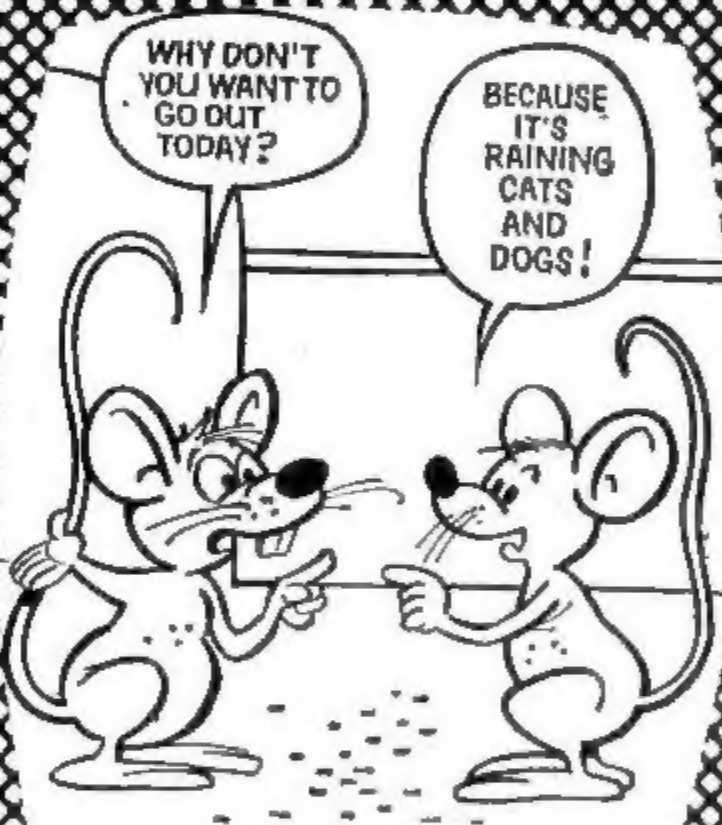
From L. ROBINSON, ST. HELENS.



From R. CAMERON, MIDLOTHIAN.



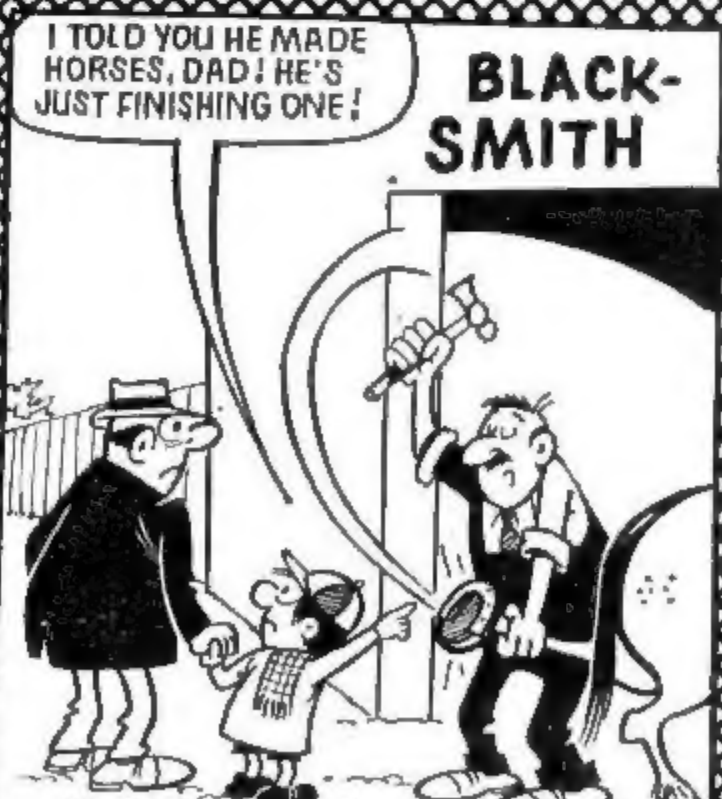
From C. HILL, GLAMORGAN.



From E. HASTINGS, BRISTOL.



From A. NOKES, BROMSGROVE.



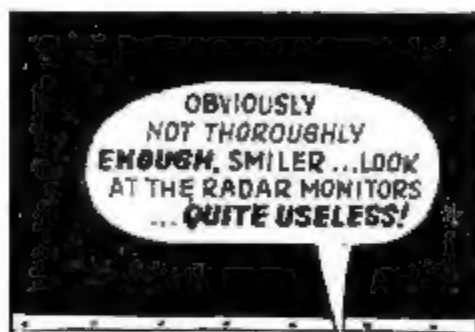
From S. STUBBINGS, LOUGHTON.

WITHOUT WARNING, THE CRUSADERS' EXPECTED ADVERSARIES APPEARED — IN FANTASTIC FASHION!

CRABBEY'S CRUSADERS



"Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig, had been enlisted as Professor Crabbe's crusaders for peace. But an eccentric master-criminal — "The Conductor" — wanted to destroy them and was planning a surprise attack . . .



OBVIOUSLY NOT THOROUGHLY ENOUGH, SMILER... LOOK AT THE RADAR MONITORS... QUITE USELESS!



WITH "THE CONDUCTOR" AND HIS MEN OUT TO GET US, WE NOW HAVE NO EARLY WARNING SYSTEM! THE RADAR MUST BE RECTIFIED AT ONCE! COLLECT TOOLS AND TORCHES!



EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, A WEIRD ASSEMBLY WAS APPROACHING CRABBE ISLAND . . .

HEH, HEH, HEH! MY TIN-FOIL OVERTURE THAT FLOATED ON THE SUMMER BREEZE HAS RENDERED CRABBE'S ALL-SEEING RADAR POWERLESS . . .

... PREPARE FOR A CONCERTO OF VIOLENCE, MY MUSICIANS OF CRIME!



I—I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, PROF... I CHECKED ALL OUR DEFENCE SYSTEMS THOROUGHLY THIS MORNING!

NEXT INSTANT, THE DARKNESS VANISHED IN AN ABRUPT, DAZZLING EXPLOSION!

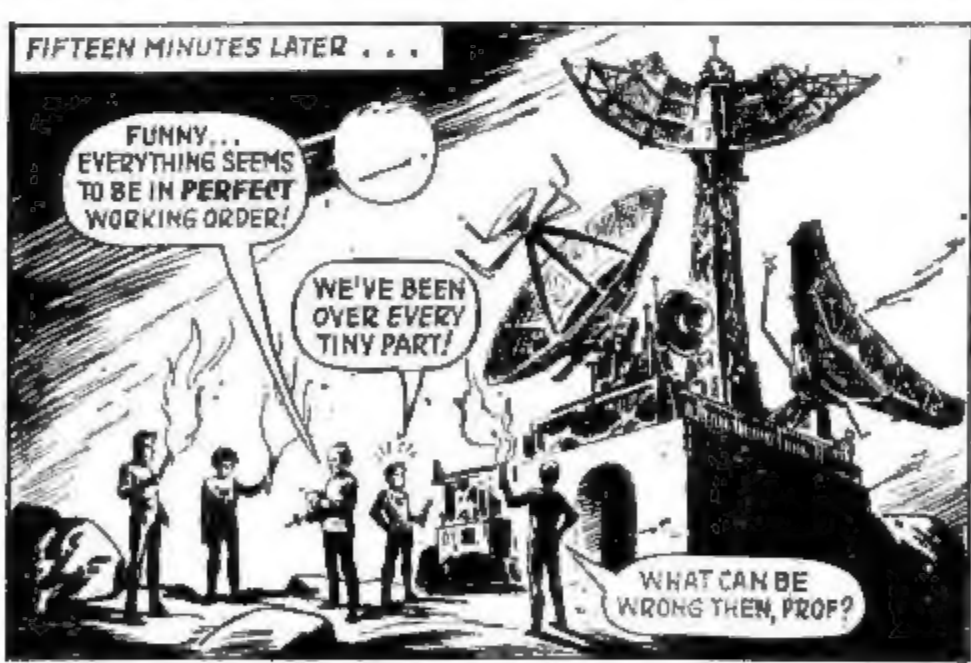


EEEEEEH!

WHAT IS IT..?

AAAAARRRH!

BUT BEFORE HE HAD COVERED EVEN A YARD . . .



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER . . .

FUNNY... EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN PERFECT WORKING ORDER!

WE'VE BEEN OVER EVERY TINY PART!

WHAT CAN BE WRONG THEN, PROF?



THE WHOLE AREA SWARMED WITH BIZARRE FIGURES!

LEAD THEM A MERRY DANCE! MAKE THEM HOP... AND REEL!

IT'S "THE CONDUCTOR"!

WE'RE BEIN' ATTACKED!



GAAAAH! YE FREAKISH SPALPEENS! WE WANT NONE OF YOUR MUSICAL MALARKY ON THIS ISLAND OF PEACE!



DOING!

UUUUURRR!

A MARVELLOUS CRESCENDO, GOOD CYMBAL PLAYER! ENCORE... ENCORE!



WILLY AND SAMMY SUFFERED AN EQUALLY SWIFT FATE!

A WONDERFUL AIR, TROMBONE SECTION! WHO SHALL BE NEXT FOR A TUNEFUL TRIP?

STUNNER-GAS CAPSULES! WE'VE HAD IT...

GROOOAAH!

PROFESSOR CRABBE COULD ONLY STARE, DAZED AND DEJECTED, AS THE UNCANNY ORCHESTRA OF CRIME STRUCK UP A VICTORY MARCH!

AN EXCEPTIONAL BAND, ARE THEY NOT, PROFESSOR? I KNEW YOU WOULD HAVE NO ANSWER TO MY SWIFT MELODIOUS ATTACK!

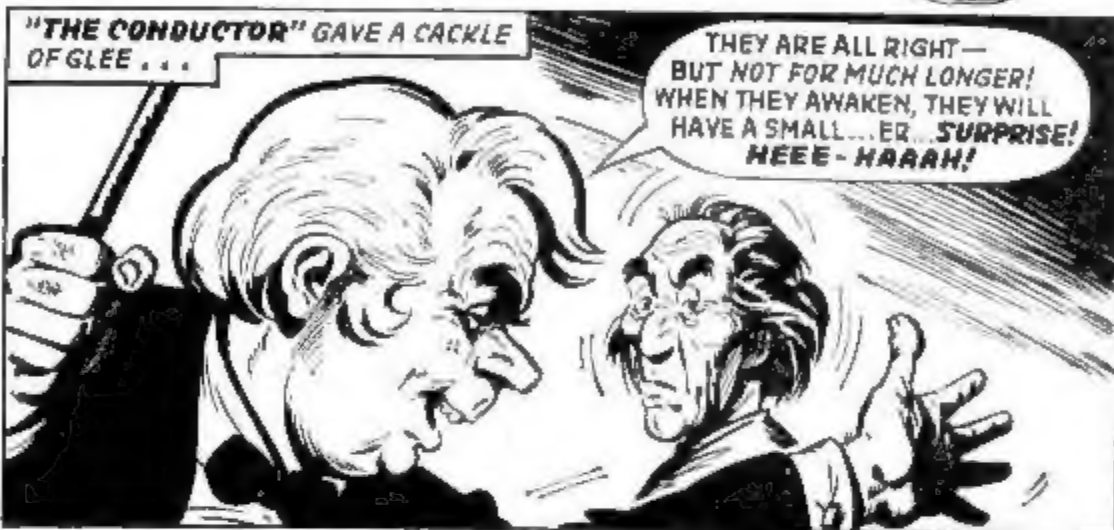
BUT— BUT MY CRUSADERS...



INSTANTLY, A FANTASTIC ELECTRICAL CHARGE LEAPT FROM A LARGE GUITAR TOWARDS SMILER SMITH!

EEEEUUUUUH!

A SHOCKING STATE OF AFFAIRS! THE FAMOUS CRABBE'S CRUSADERS DEFEATED WITHIN THE SPACE OF SIXTY SHORT SECONDS!



"THE CONDUCTOR" GAVE A CACKLE OF GLEE...

THEY ARE ALL RIGHT— BUT NOT FOR MUCH LONGER! WHEN THEY AWAKEN, THEY WILL HAVE A SMALL...ER...SURPRISE! HEEE-HAAH!



IT WAS BROAD DAYLIGHT BY THE TIME THAT CRABBE'S CRUSADERS RECOVERED THEIR SENSES...

WHAT THE 'ECK..?

LEAPIN' LEPRECHAUNS— WE'RE STRAPPED TO A GIGANTIC DRUM!

I CAN'T MOVE AN INCH!



DOH-RAY-ME-FAH-SOH-LA-TEE... GO!

WHOOOOMP!

POWERED BY ROCKETS, THE VAST DRUM WAS PROJECTED OFF THE RAMP AT EYE-BAFFLING SPEED!



OH... I FORGOT TO EXPLAIN ONE THING, PROFESSOR...

SPLAAASH!



... MY DRUMMER LOVES NOISE! HE FILLED THE DRUM WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVE!

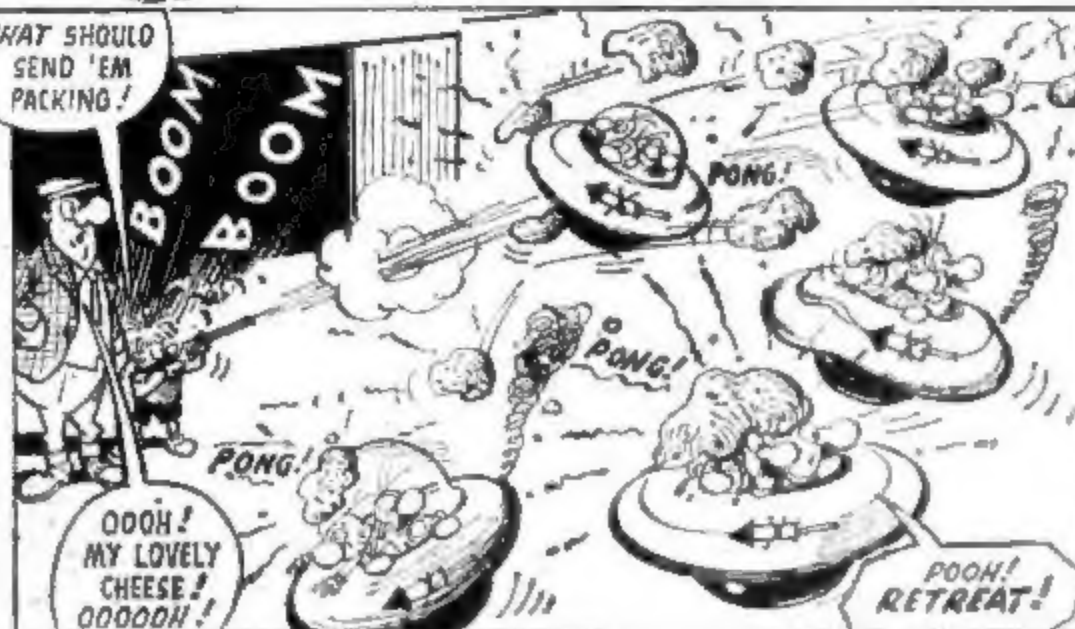
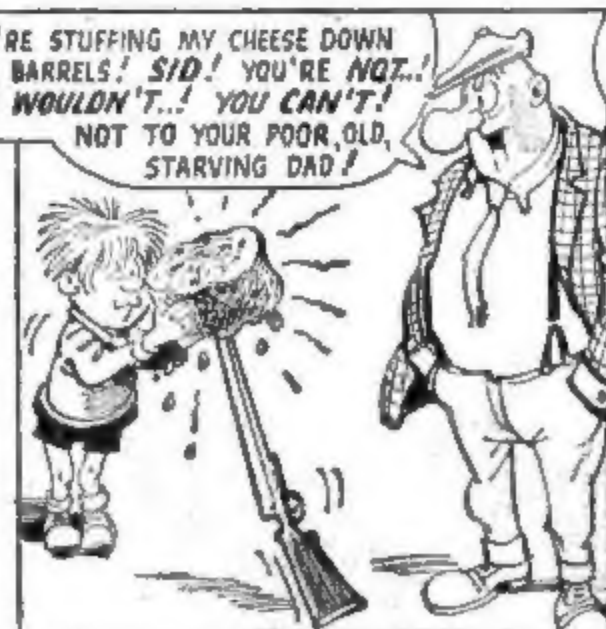
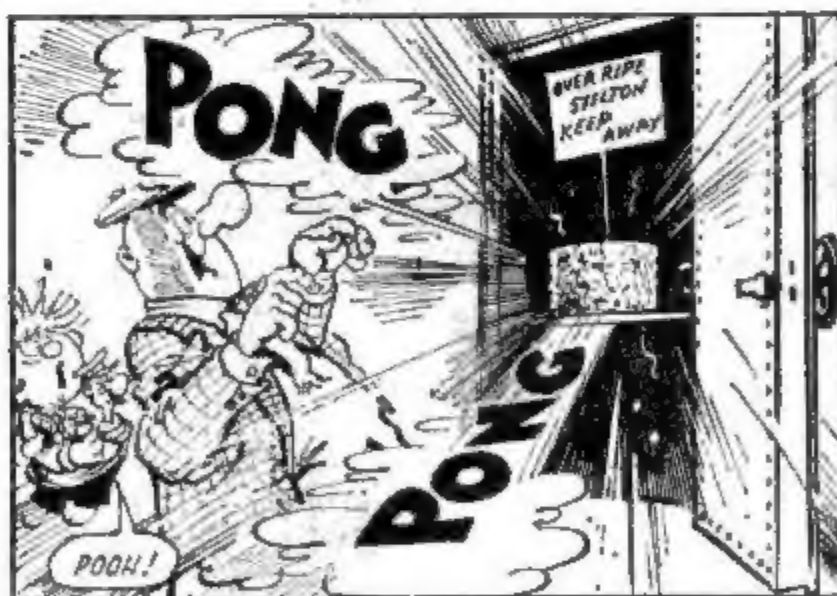
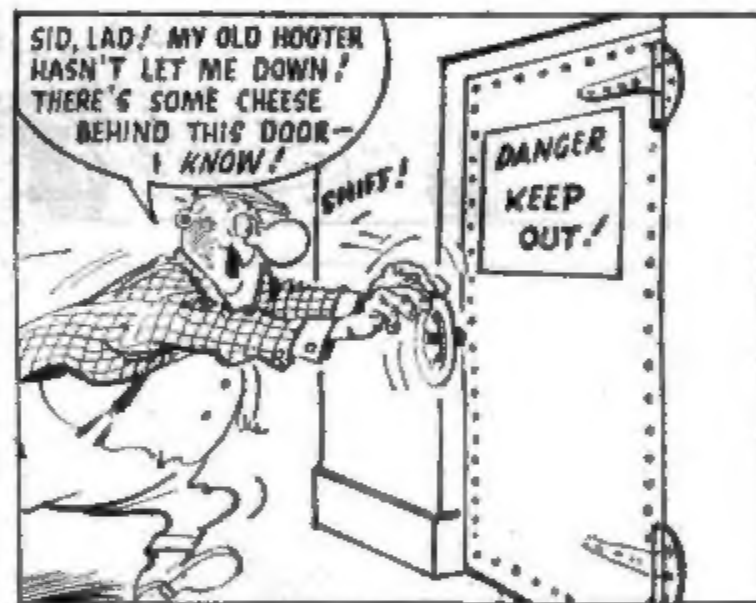
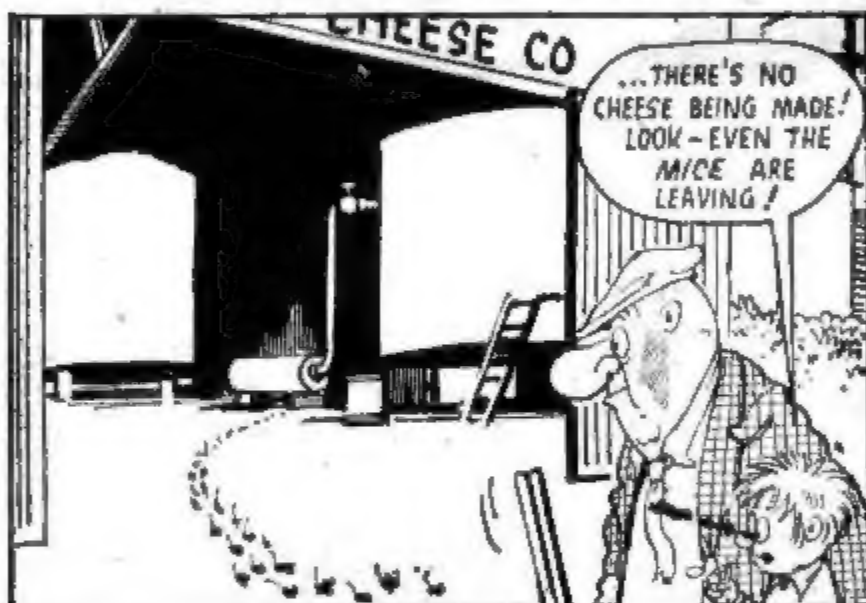
YOU FIEND! MY— MY CRUSADERS — THEY ARE FINISHED!

BAR-OOOOOMP!

CAN THIS BE TRUE? HAVE THE FOUR BOYS PERISHED? SEE THIS COMING SATURDAY'S SUPER EPISODE!

DAD IS REALLY "CHEESED OFF" WITH THE TWITOPAINS THIS WEEK!

The TWITOPAINS



THIS COMING SATURDAY'S TALE IS FULL OF GOOD FUN - IT'S ABOUT A PIE FACTORY!

Hi, mates!



BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

Bought all your Christmas presents yet? What a crush in the shops these days! Talking about presents I'm giving away plenty this week, what with the Birth Date Game and prizewinning letters—so let's start the fun!

Your pal, BUSTER

POSTBAG

RICHARD MALLEY, of Chelmsford, writes: "I was recently looking through my stamp album when I came across a very old stamp. I took it to a stamp dealer and he said it was worth £9. How's that for luck? You must have been christened with horse-shoes, Richard!"

Ever heard of hair-dryers for hamsters? Forest Hill member, **Simon Mouncer**, writes to say his pet hamster, Hammy, was left out by mistake all night. "When I woke up the next morning it was pouring with rain," writes Simon. "My sister, Susan, brought Hammy in; his cage was like a swimming pool and he was soaking wet—so we dried him with my mum's hair-dryer. He loved it!"

DO YOU KNOW THESE CLUB MEMBERS?



Doncaster member, **Steven Winks**, aged 8, likes cycling and football. His favourite teams are Doncaster Rovers and Leeds United.



Above, meet **Andrew Johnston**, of Bedford. He's 9 and his favourite pastimes are stamp-collecting and listening to music.



MORE LUCKY BIRTH DATES!

17th June, 1957

29th July, 1960

20th October, 1958

16th December, 1959

7th February, 1961

21st March, 1962

HOW would you like to win one of the super prizes shown here? If the exact day, month and year of your birth is printed above—and providing you sent in to join the BUSTER Club before Monday, 1st December—you can choose any one of the following awards:

Painting by Numbers Set, Writing Folder, Model Aeroplane Kit, Fountain Pen, Vintage Car Kit.

There's something to please everyone—boy or girl—amongst that list.

Simply write your choice on a postcard, together with your full name, address and date of birth. Then all you have to do is print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post the card to reach the Club address by **Thursday 18th December**. Overseas members have until 7th May to send in.

Remember, chums... if you have already won a Birth Date Award you must NOT claim again!

★ MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

FREE 33 BRITISH COMMONWEALTH QUEEN STAMPS (A few of which are shown here)

Send a 4d. stamp for postage and ask to see our famous PICTORIAL DISCOUNT APPROVALS.

Approvals are not sent outside the British Isles but this offer can be had for 3d. to those not wanting our approvals.



(Please tell your parents you are applying)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (BT27), 33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET



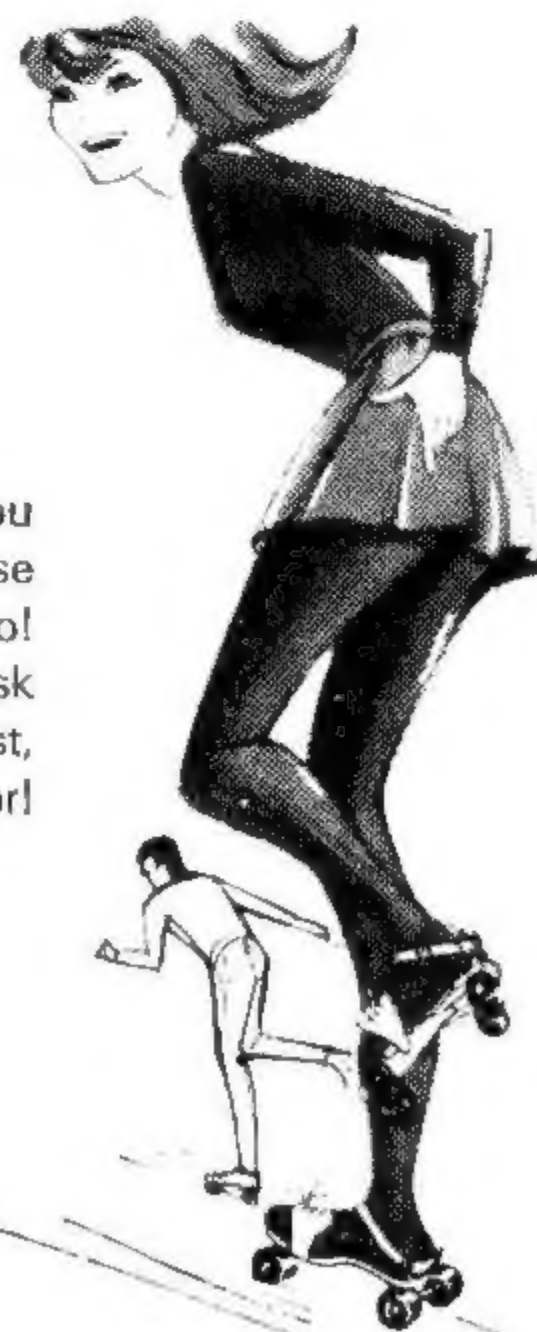
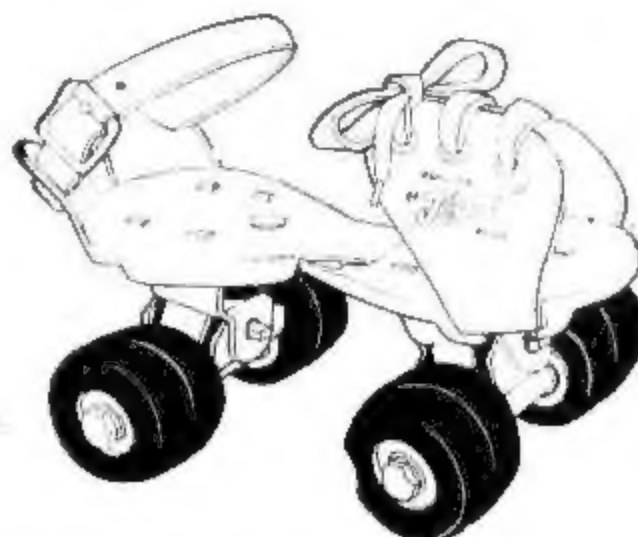
We've reserved 100 for you—all different, including Russians and Space Stamps, sent FREE when you request our Discount Approvals, with lots of Bargains and other Free Gift offers. Send two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

Please tell your parents you are writing.

BAYONA STAMP COMPANY
(Dept. B1), 291 London Road, Leftwich,
Northwich, Cheshire

Wish for JACOSKATES this Christmas!

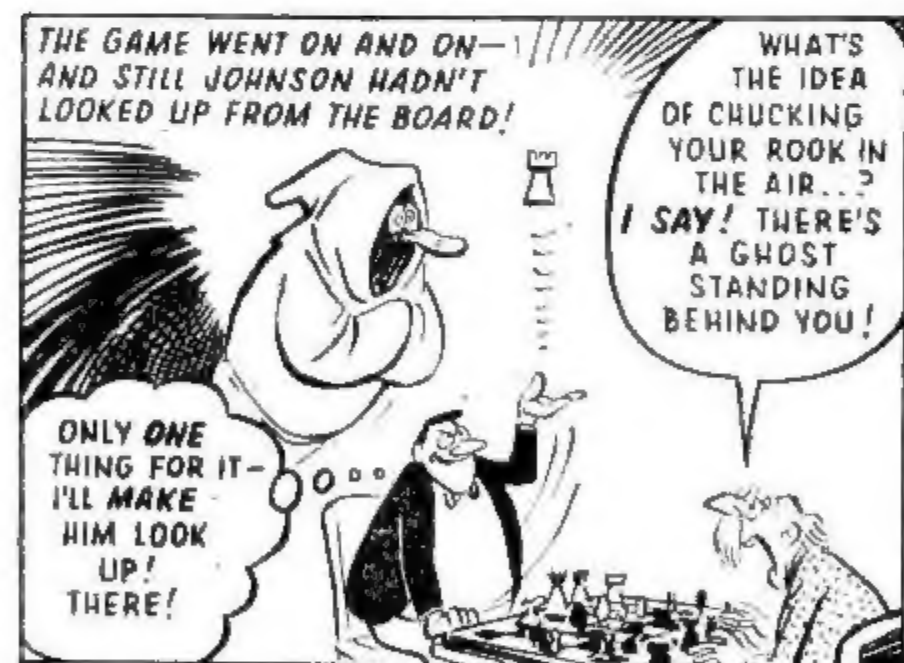
Because they're the fastest roller skates you can hope to get! And you will! Because JACOSKATES are the safest and quietest tool (Your mum and dad will like that). So ask them to give you JACOSKATES the fastest, safest, quietest roller skates you can wish for!



JACOBS ROLLER SKATES LIMITED, 14 Allen Road, Stoke Newington, London N.16

A MAN HIRES A GHOST TO CHECK HIS RIVAL'S SUCCESS AT CHESS! BUT IS IT THE RIGHT MOVE?

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAIT A WHOLE WEEK FOR THE NEXT GHOSTLY TALE... "BUSTER" WILL BE ON SALE SATURDAY!

OVERCOME WITH FEAR. THE TOIL-CREATURE FELT UNABLE TO HELP HIS FRIENDS!

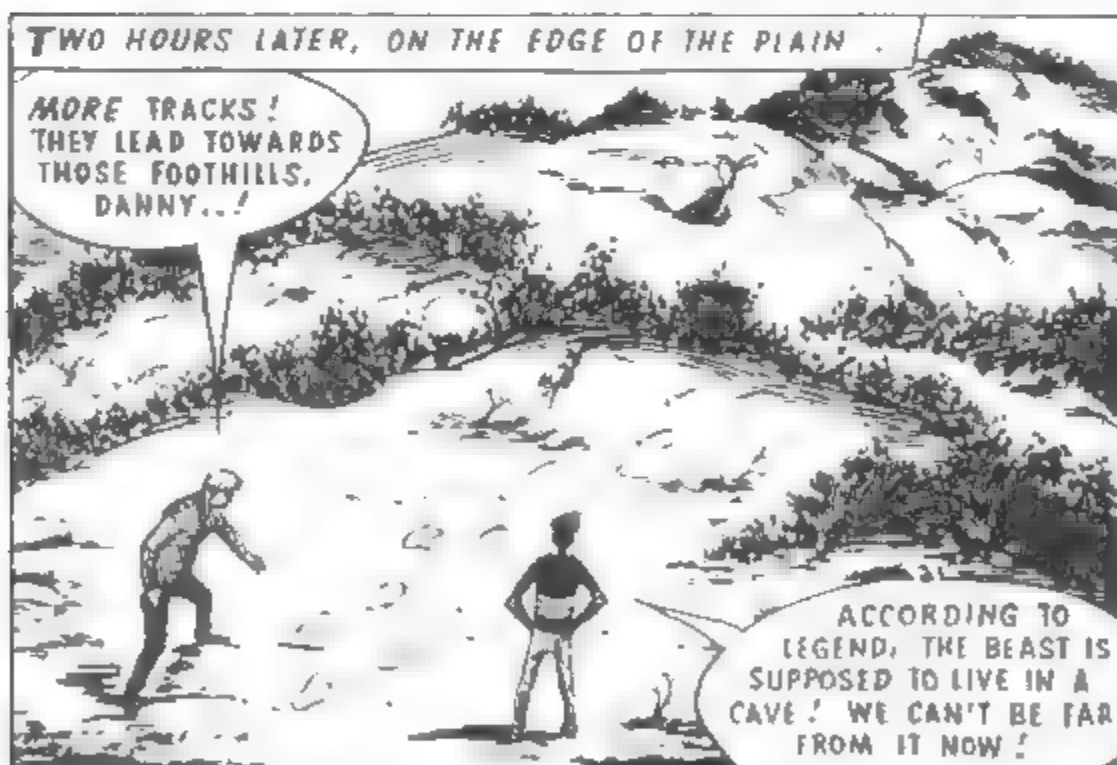
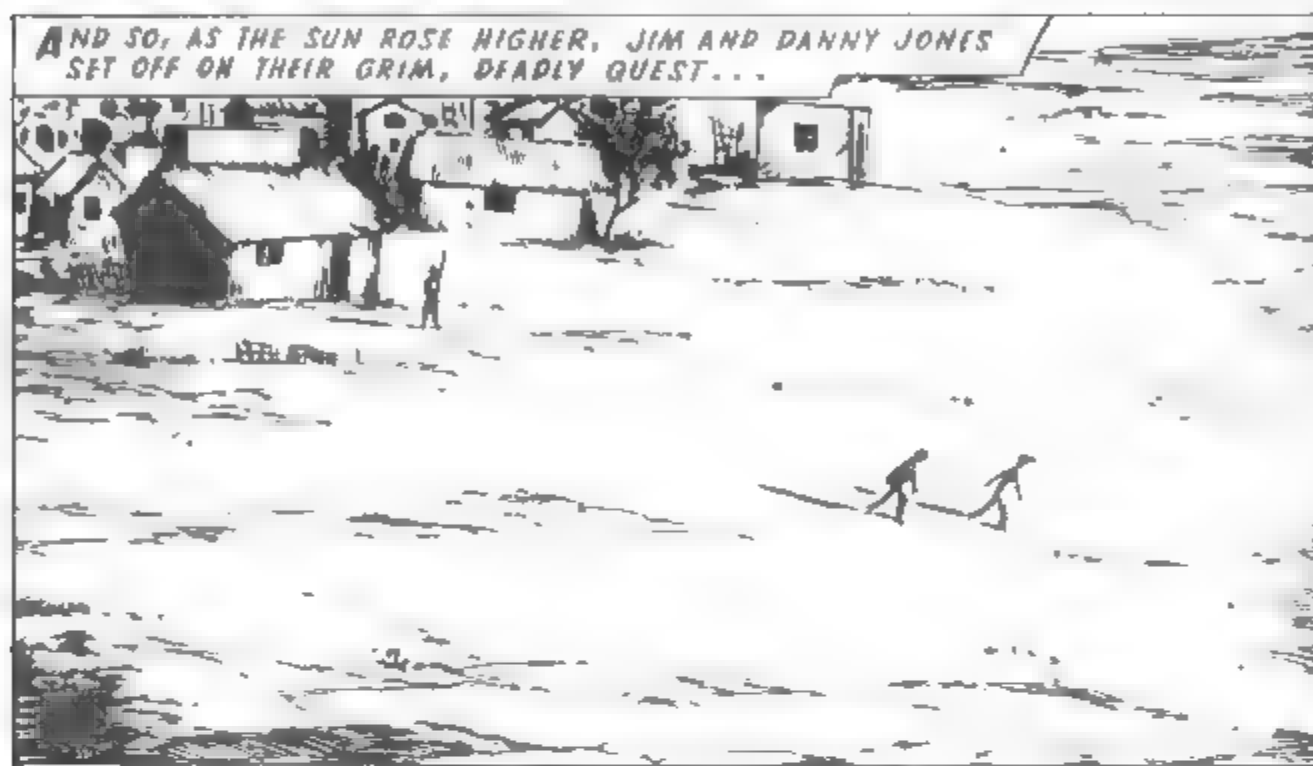
GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth and was now being hunted throughout the world. With Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus became involved with a young Iranian called Deran. After they were attacked by a prehistoric creature known as "The Yellow-Toothed Shambling One," Jim decided there was only one thing to do . . .



AS JIM AND DANNY ENTERED THEIR PREY'S LAIR AN ALARMING SIGHT GREETED THEM!





HIT BY A GLANCING BLOW, JIM REELED TO THE GROUND...

OH, NO NO!



ONCE AGAIN, THE YELLOW-TOOTHED SHAGGLING ONE RAISED HIS ARM... AND IN THAT MOMENT OF PERIL, DANNY JONES COULD THINK OF ONLY ONE THING...

GALAXUS! OH GALAXUS, IF EVER WE NEEDED YOUR HELP, IT'S NOW, OLD PAI!



ACROSS FIVE MILES OF SPACE AND DISTANCE, THAT FRANTIC, TELEPATHIC MESSAGE SEEMED TO TRAVEL IN A FLASH!

MUUUU-UUUU!

W-WHAT IS IT, LITTLE ONE? WHAT IS WRONG?



GALAXUS COULDN'T EXPLAIN. HE ONLY KNEW, INSTINCTIVELY, THAT THE TWO BEST FRIENDS HE'D EVER HAD WERE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!

UUUU! MUUUU-OOHAAH!

YOU WANT ME TO GO OUTSIDE? VERY WELL, I SHALL... BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND...!



LITTLE DID THE IRANIAN BOY REALISE THAT GALAXUS ONLY WANTED ROOM—ROOM TO GROW TO HIS GIANT SIZE!

KERUUNCH!

YEEEAH! S-STOP! TELL ME WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

MUUUUUUUU!



BUT NEXT MOMENT THE SPACE-CREATURE WAS RUNNING AS HE'D NEVER RUN BEFORE—ON A DESPERATE MISSION OF MERCY...

TAUMP!

THACK! THOK!



MANY TIMES GALAXUS BLAMED HIMSELF FOR NOT HAVING HAD THE COURAGE TO GO WITH HIS FRIENDS EARLIER. SOMEHOW HE HAD TO MAKE UP FOR IT. HE HAD TO!

MMMF... MMMF... MMMF!

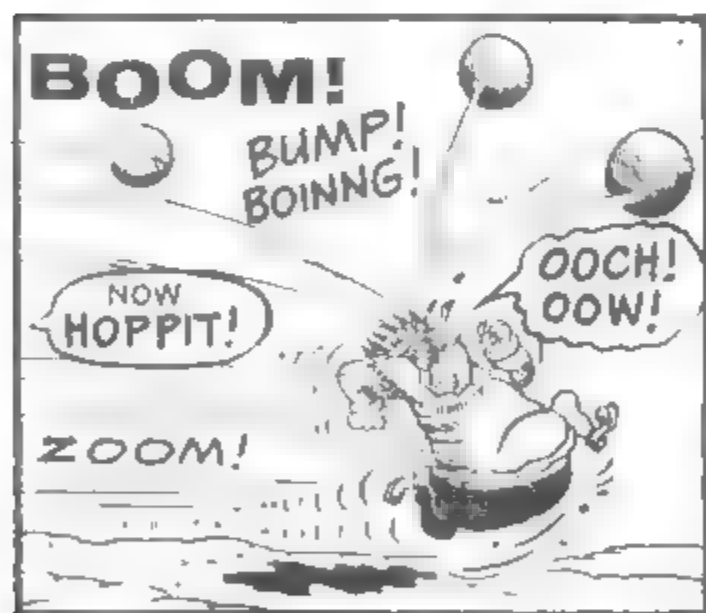


BUT NOT EVEN THE SPACE-CREATURE'S MIGHTY STRIDES, IT SEEMED, COULD GET HIM TO THE CAVE IN TIME!

RRRR-RRRAARGH!

IS THIS THE END FOR THE BOYS? SEE THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE IN SATURDAY'S ISSUE!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW



THE KIDS' COWBOYS-AND-INDIANS GAME MAKES AN AUNT HIT THE TRAIL FOR HOME!

The HAPPY FAMILY



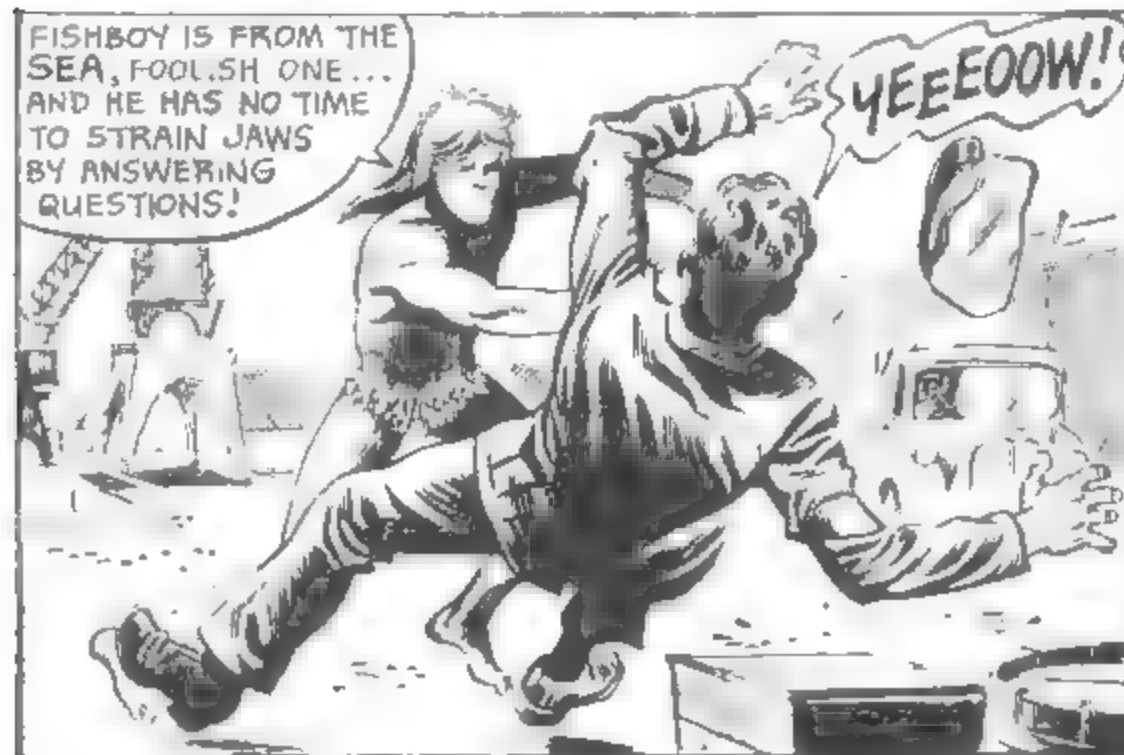
LAUGH AT LIFE WITH THE HAPPY FAMILY AGAIN IN "BUSTER", ON SALE SATURDAY, 13th DECEMBER!

FISHBOY HAD NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS... EVERY SECOND WAS VITAL TO HIM!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents were two geologists believed to be working in Canada, Fishboy set off to find them. Reaching British Columbia, he received information that they were employed at the Institute of Geology in Vancouver. Taking to the sea, he swam south. And at last...



TWO MIGHTY BOUNDS, AND FISHBOY WAS SOARING HIGH OVER THE DOCKYARD FENCE.



THEN, HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY...



WITH STARTLED CITIZENS TURNING TO STARE AT HIM, HE RACED DOWN THE STREET. THEN, AT LAST...

THERE! THERE IT IS! LAND-MAN PLACE KNOWN AS INSTITUTE!



GURGLING JOYOUSLY, FISHBOY SPURTED ACROSS THE BUSY STREET... BUT SUDDENLY HE SLIPPED!



BRAKES SCREAMING, THE CAR SLITHERED TO A HALT IN THE NICK OF TIME...

YOU CRAZY LITTLE IDIOT - WHAT YOU PLAYIN' AT? IF YOU'RE ADVERTISIN' A CIRCUS, OR SOMETHIN' THIS IS THE WRONG PLACE TO DO IT! I NEARLY KNOCKED YOU DOWN!



THE CAR MOVED OFF, AND BREATHLESSLY FISHBOY RACED TO THE DOOR OF THE INSTITUTE...

QUICKLY - ME LOOK FOR PROFESSOR JOHN LAWRENCE! TELL FISHBOY WHERE N LAND-MAN BUILDING HE CAN FIND HIM!

EH? WHAT WAS THAT...? SPEAK UP, LAD, I'M A BIT DEAF!



PROFESSOR - JOHN LAWRENCE! ME - WANT - HIM!



YOU, LAND-MAN BLABBER ON LIKE PLAYFUL PORPOISE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

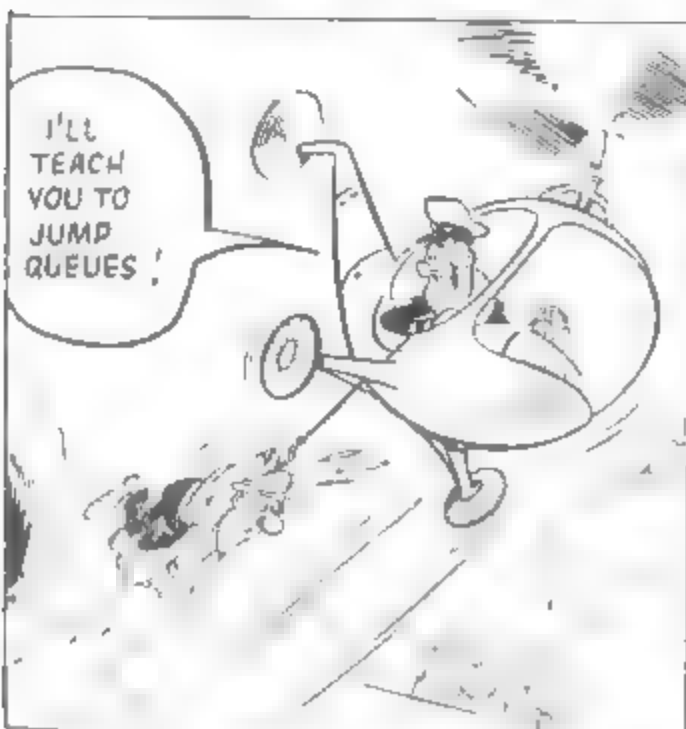
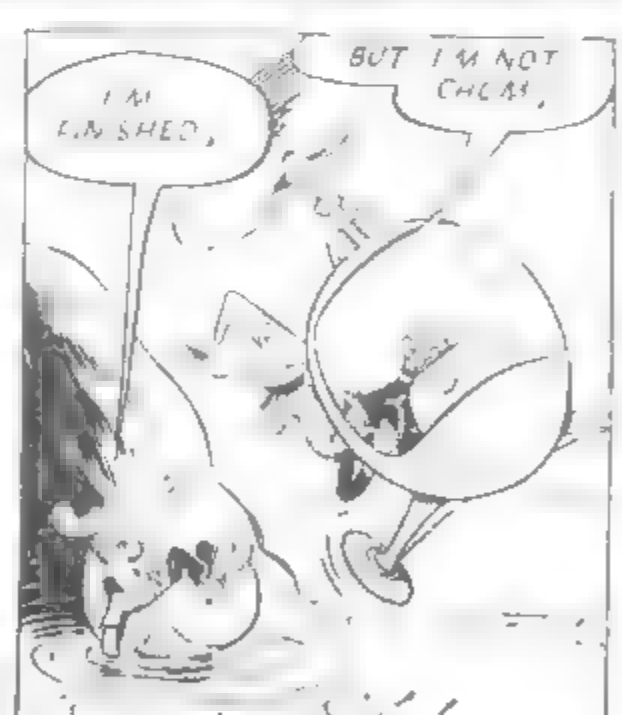
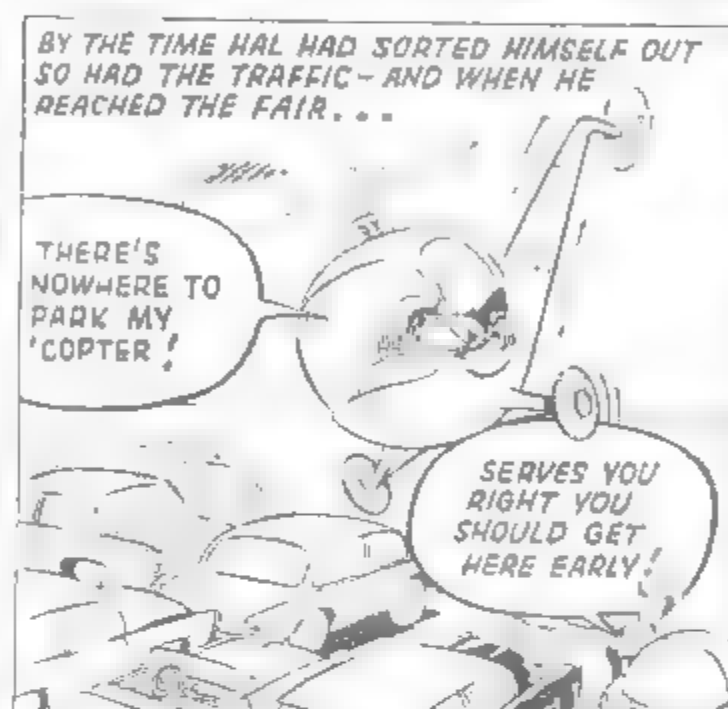


THEY'RE BOTH LEAVING THE COUNTRY IN AN HOUR'S TIME!



IS THERE NOTHING FISHBOY CAN DO? MORE EXCITEMENT IN THIS COMING SATURDAY'S "BUSTER"!

A QUEUE DODGER LINES HIMSELF UP FOR TROUBLE WHEN HE TANGLES WITH OUR HERO!



THIS COMING SATURDAY'S ISSUE OF "BUSTER" CONTAINS ANOTHER FUN-FILLED HELICOPTER HAL TALE!



This Christmas bring your models to life with the "Matchbox" Motorway.

Look what you can do with your "Matchbox" cars. Just fit the special pin to any of your cars, place it on the track and you're in control.

With up to twenty cars travelling in opposite directions, or two cars racing side by side.

All your "Matchbox" cars come to life on the "Matchbox" Motorway.

"MATCHBOX" MOTORWAY £5.2.6
Lesney Products & Co. Ltd., Lee Conservancy Road, London, E.9.



A guaranteed feast of fun for every boy and girl

It's the BUSTER BOOK OF GAGS

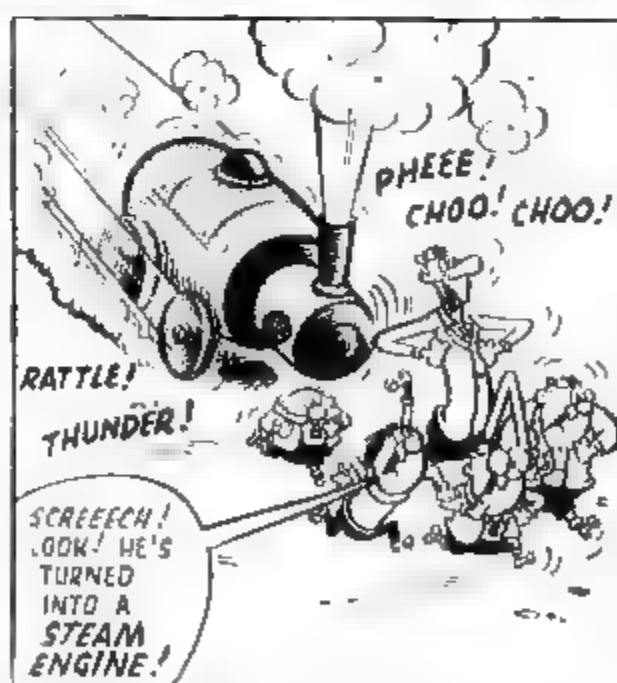
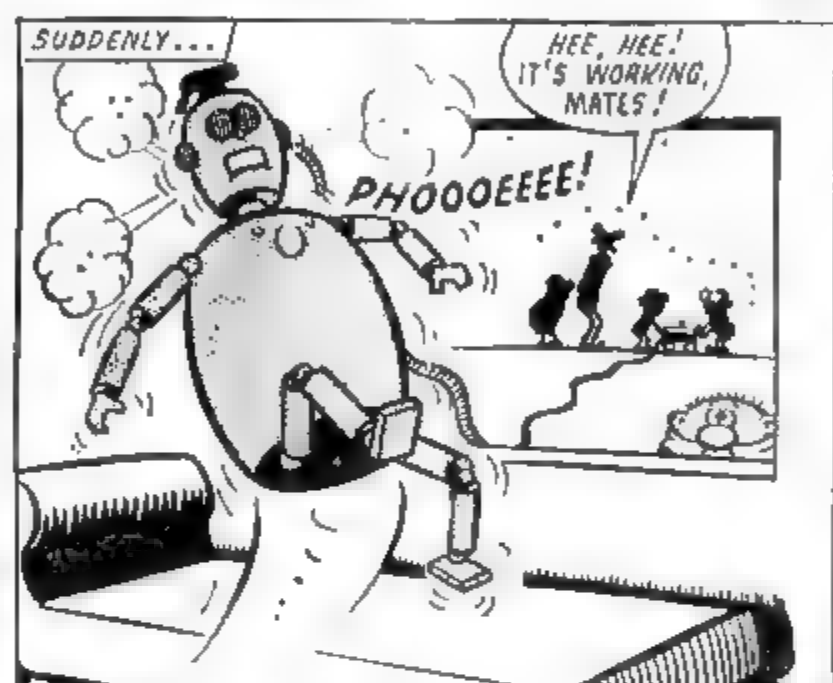
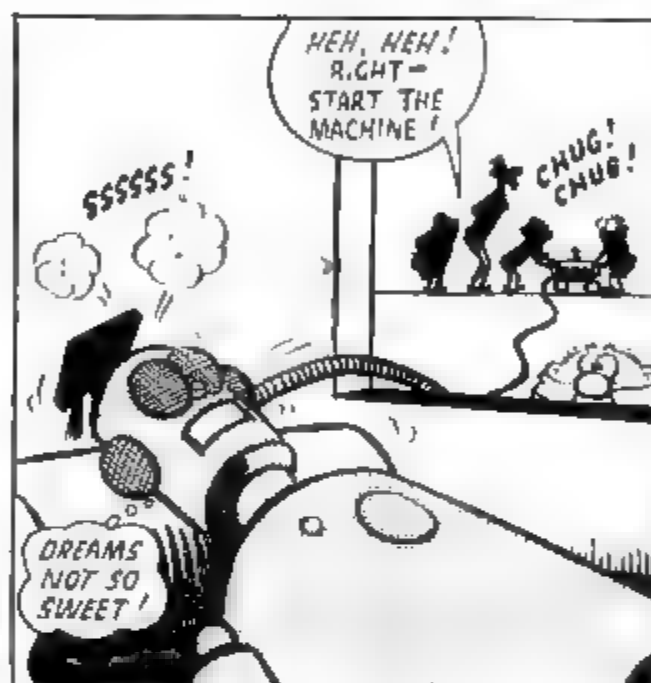
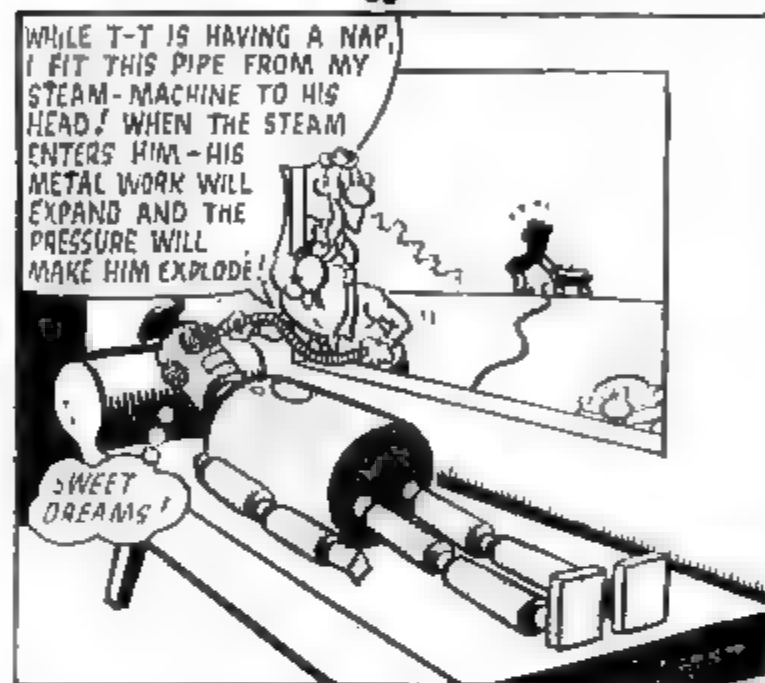
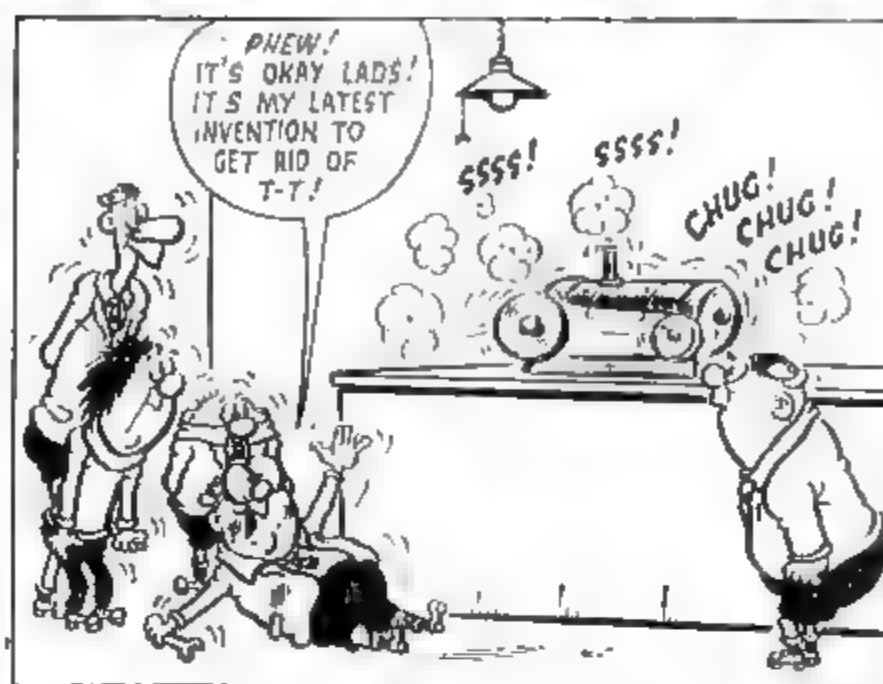
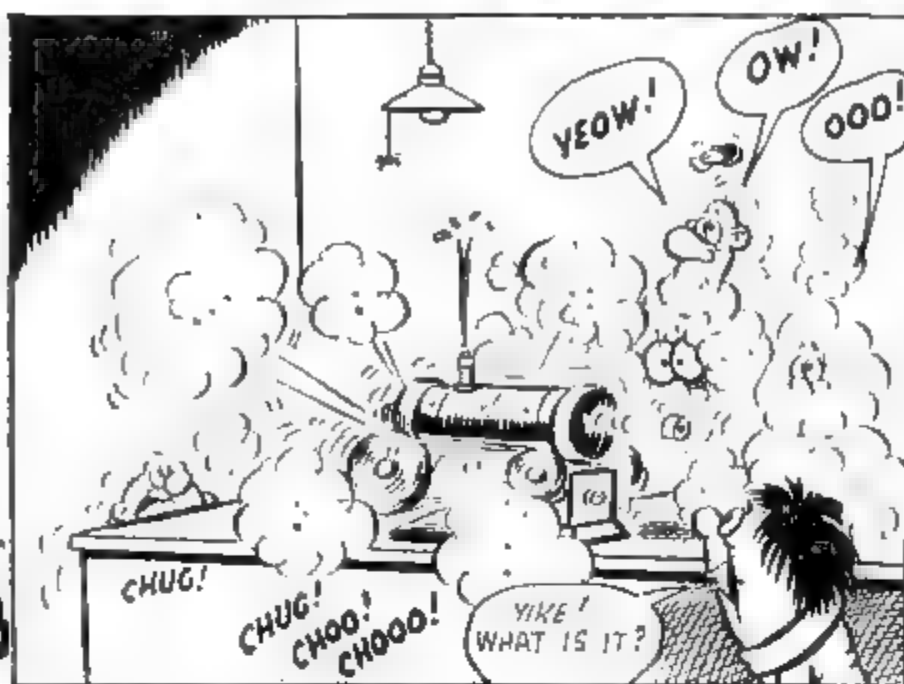
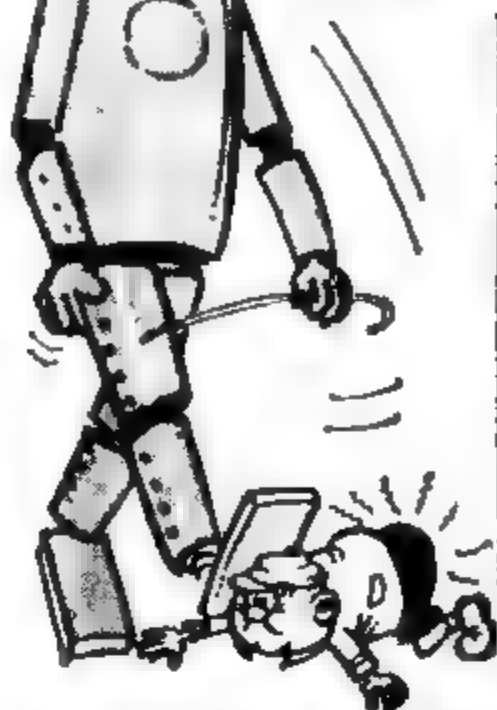
It will make you split your sides laughing with a galaxy of gags, cartoons, riddles, limericks, tongue-twisters and comic stories. This fun-filled treat will provide you with a sparkling stream of patter to delight your friends. 128 laugh-packed pages.

**MAKE SURE OF YOUR
COPY NOW! 5/-**



T-T GETS ALL STEAMED UP — BUT IT'S THE BOYS WHO END UP HAVING A HOT TIME OF THINGS!

T-T TEACHER



T-T AND THE BOYS WILL BE BACK AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE — IN THE SHOPS THIS COMING SATURDAY!

"MATCHBOX"
Superfast

The fastest fun around.

Now the "Matchbox" Superfast range includes this exciting model of the Rolls Royce Silver Shadow Coupe. Beautifully detailed with tinted windscreen opening boot, and Superfast mag wheels to speed it along your Superfast Track! Add it to your collection now.

"MATCHBOX"
Superfast

Series No. 69
Rolls Royce Silver Shadow Coupe, price 2 4

Lea & Prosser & Co., Ltd., Ecclestone Road, London, E 9.

**The surest way of getting
the right Christmas present
is to name it...**



Kodak Instamatic 33 Camera.

There's still time to send in for our free booklet about Kodak Instamatic cameras to this address: Kodak Ltd., P.O. Box 462, Ecclestone Road, London W 13. Remember - you can have your initials put on your new camera **FREE** at the shop.

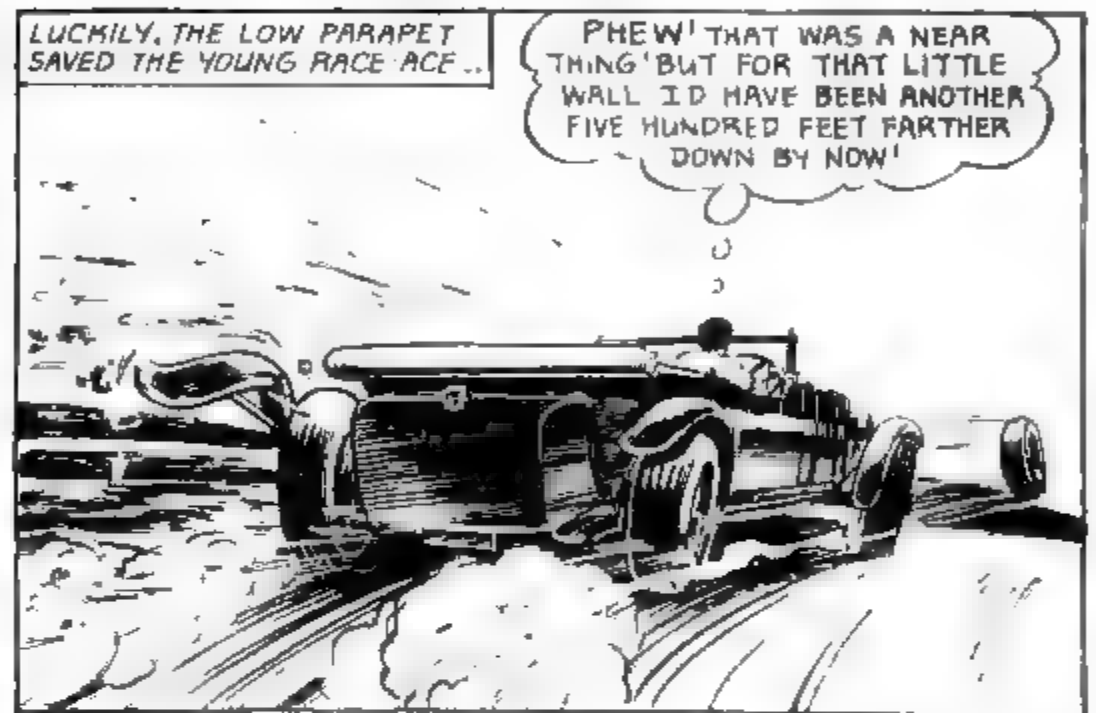
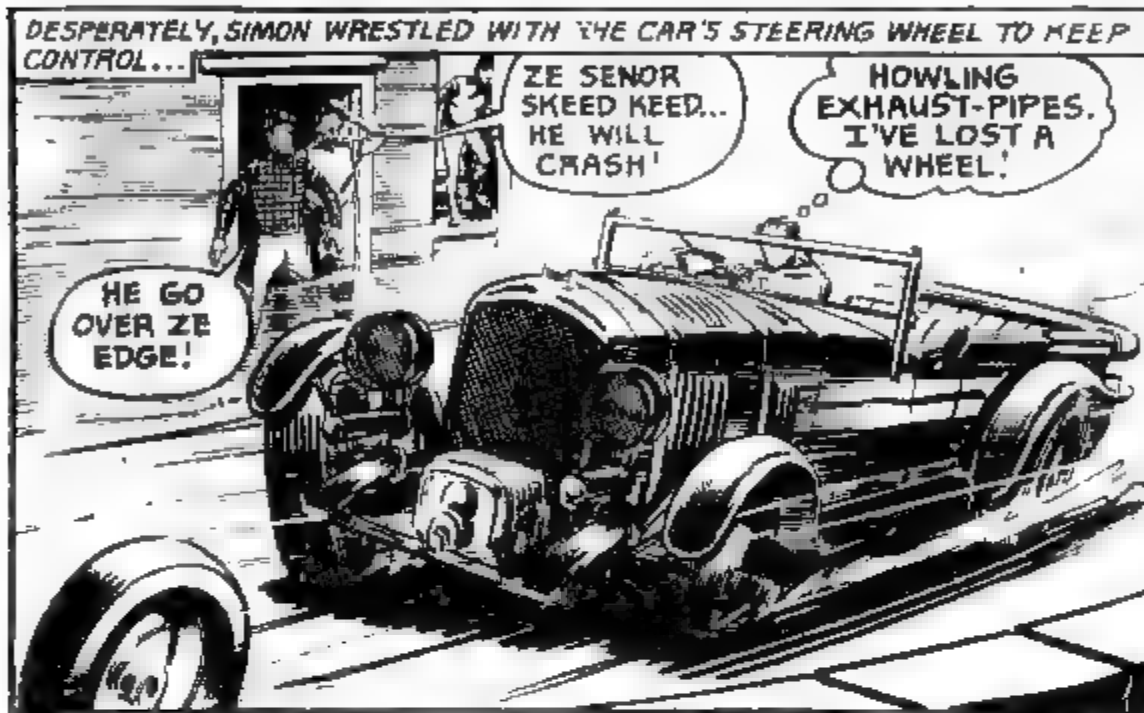
DESPERATELY FIGHTING TO KEEP CONTROL OF THE CAR, SIMON WAS SAVED BY A LOW PARAPET!

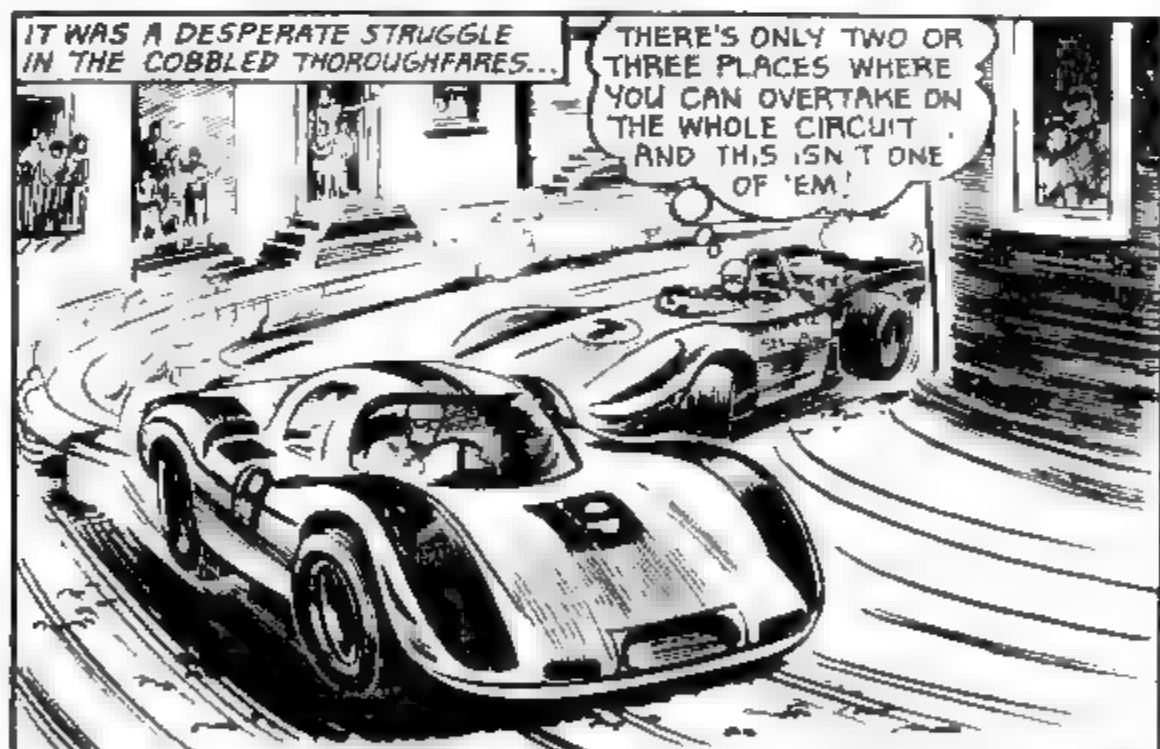
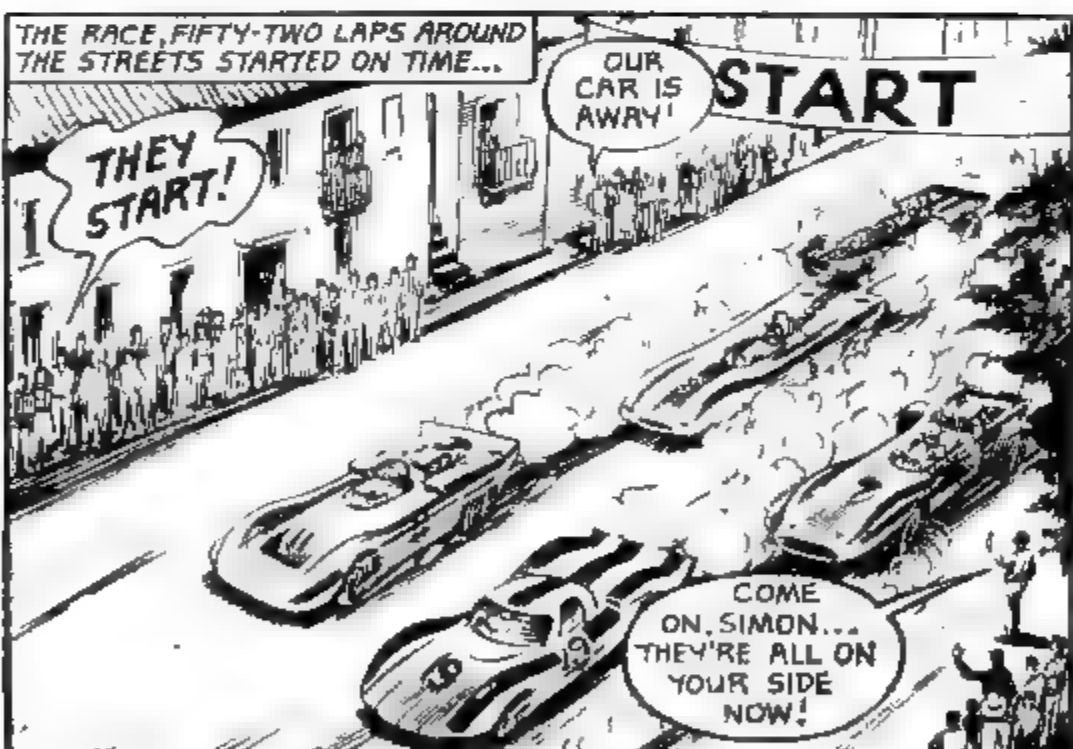


The SKID KIDS



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were in San Remillo, South America, to take part in a round-the-houses motor race. During practice, something went wrong with a wheel as Simon entered the straight at high speed . . .



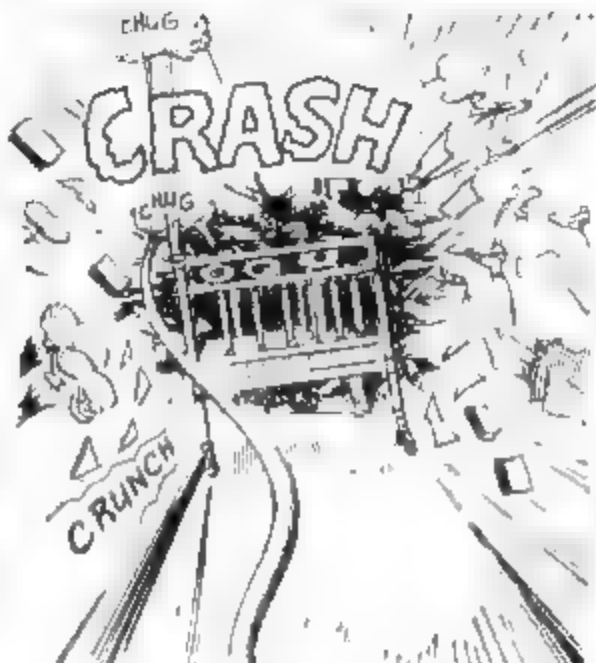
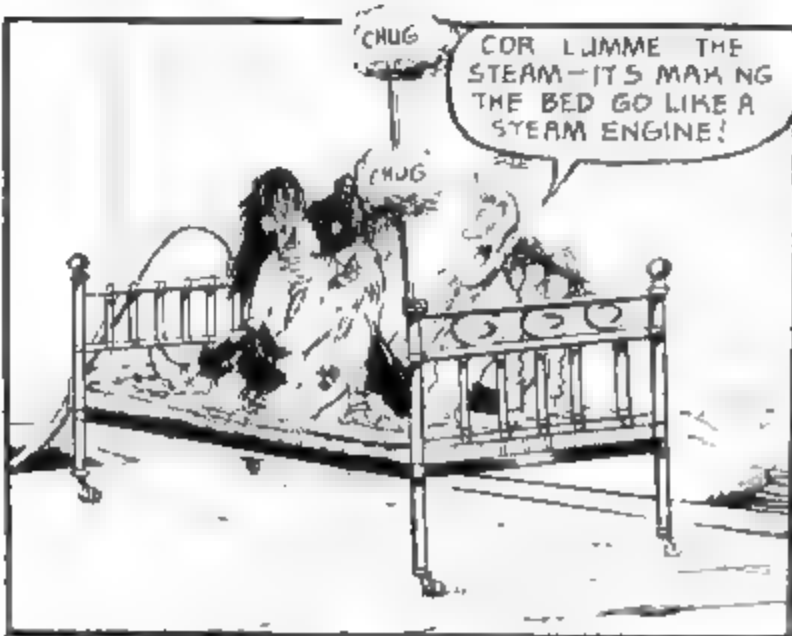
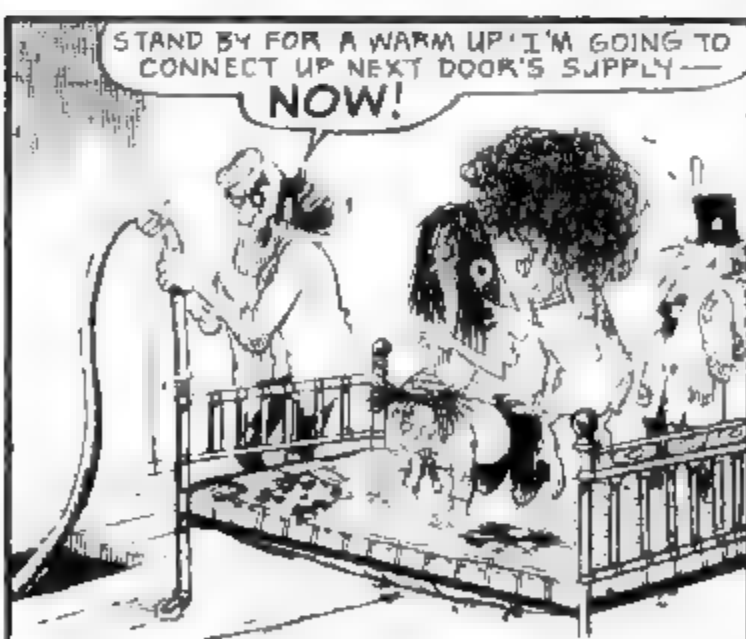
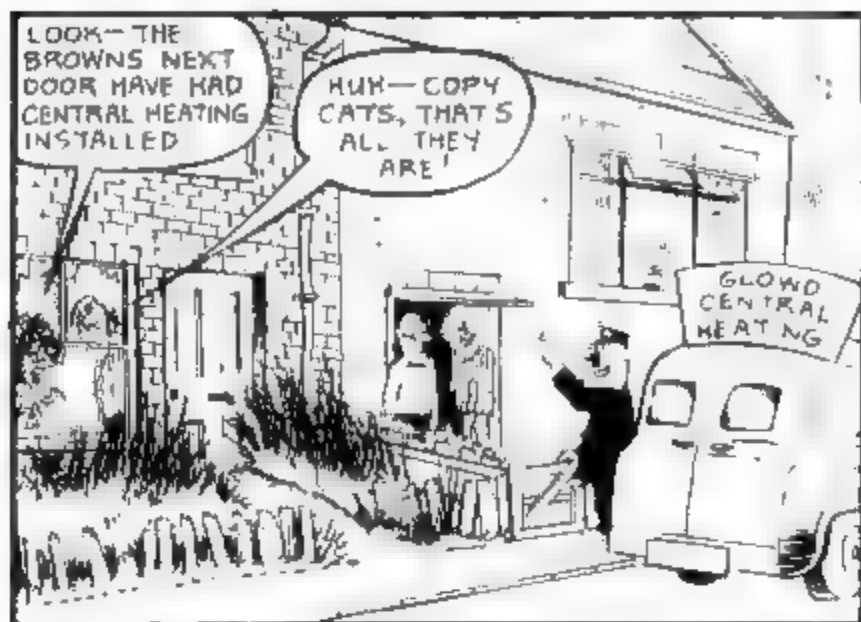


WILL SIMON'S DETERMINATION HELP HIM WIN THROUGH? MORE THRILLS THIS COMING SATURDAY!

THERE'S TROUBLE IN THE PIPE-LINE WHEN DAD TRIES TO INSTALL HIS OWN CENTRAL HEATING!

THE MISERS

The Meanest Mob in Town!



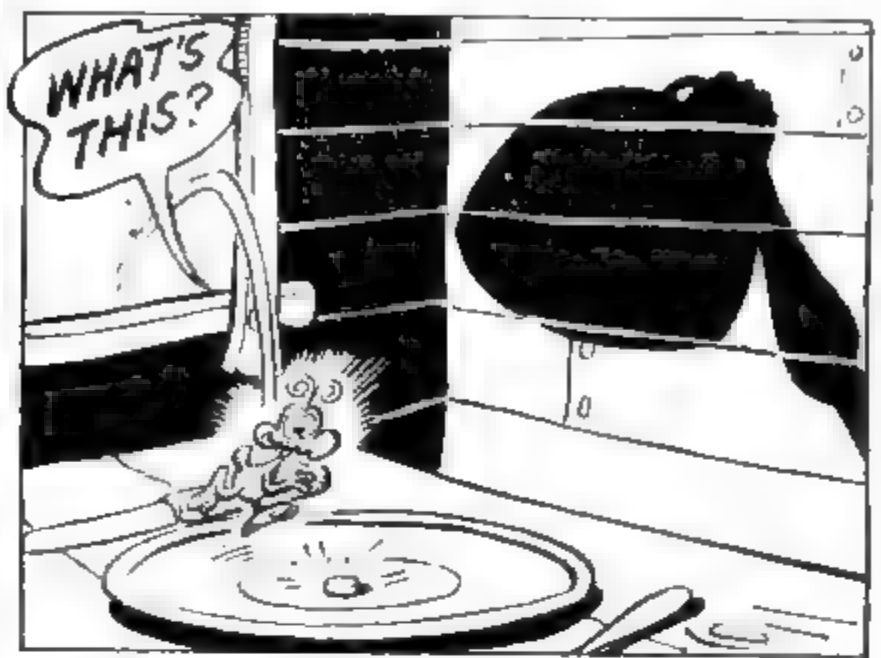
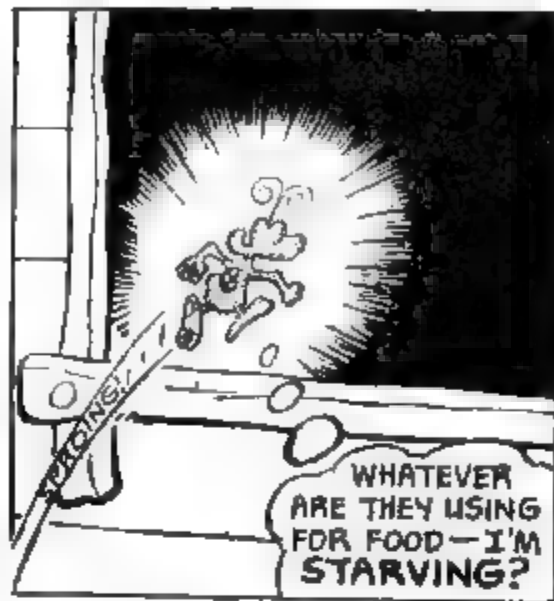
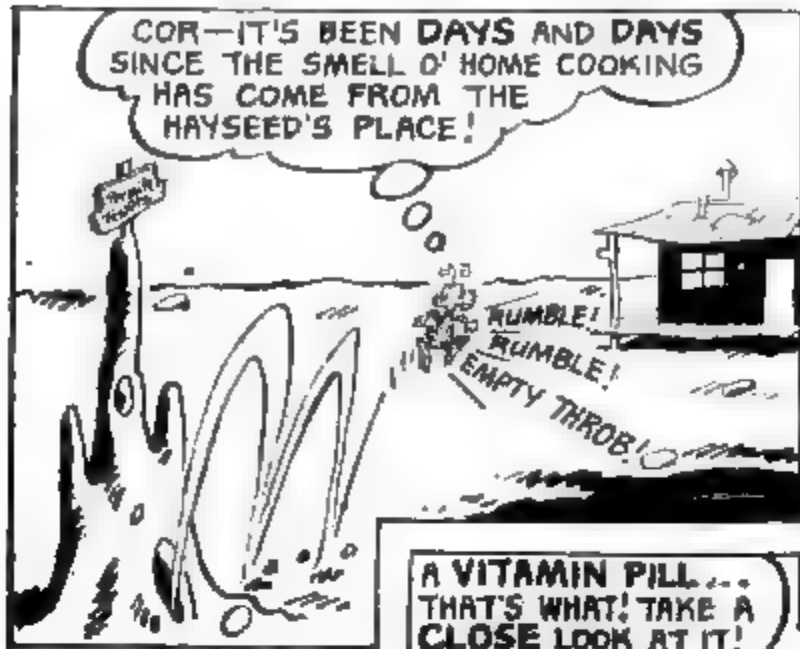
SEE THE PENNY-PINCHING MISERS AGAIN THIS SATURDAY! DON'T MISS THE FUN, PALS!

THE HAYSEEDS FEED CRUNCHER A VITAMIN PILL — AND THE RESULT ISN'T TOO HEALTHY FOR THEM!



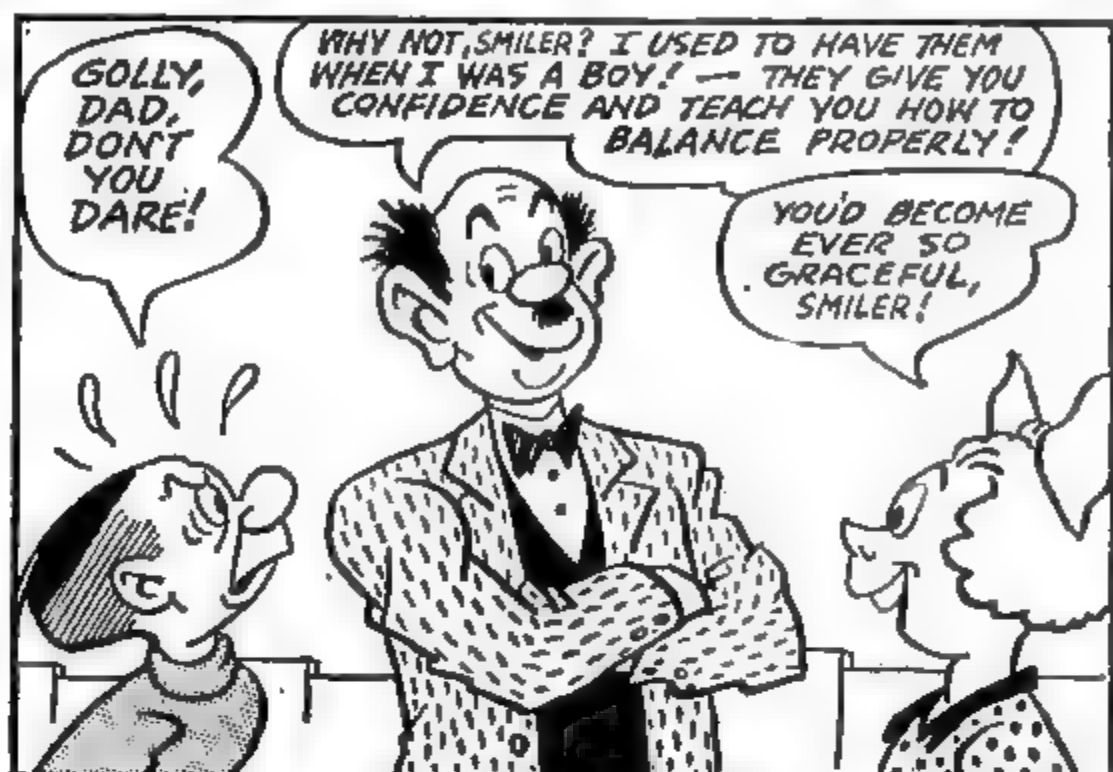
CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



ANOTHER FEAST OF FUN WITH OUR TINY TERMITE AGAIN THIS COMING SATURDAY!

DAD TAKES STEPS TO SHOW OFF HIS DANCING SKILLS!



REMEMBER, PALS ! THE NEXT "BUSTER" IS ON SALE TWO DAYS EARLIER ! DON'T MISS IT !

SMYTHE WAS ROPED IN TO TROUBLE — THANKS TO "DIZZY" AND AN ANGLING MASTER!

"DIZZY" DIMWITTY

"Dizzy" Dimwitty had to prove that there was an escaped chimp loose in Moorlake School or he would get a bad end-of-term report and lose an inheritance. Aided by Smythe and Sweeting, he set a trap...

IT'S FUNNY TO THINK YOU'RE IN THE SOUP WITH ME — UNLESS WE CAN CATCH THE CHEEKY CHIMP!

VERY FUNNY — LIKE BREAKING A LEG!

IF THE CHIMP GRABS THE BANANAS, THE TUG WILL WAKE ME. I'LL CATCH HIM BY PULLING THE NOOSE TAUT!

ALL WE'LL CATCH IS A COLD WITH THAT WINDOW OPEN!

DIZZY SLEPT FITFULLY, SO...

I'LL SLEEP BETTER WITH IT OFF. IT'D BE A PITY TO WAKE SMYTHE TO ASK HIS PERMISSION!

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, THE HOUSEMASTER RETURNED FROM A LATE EVENING'S FISHING...

BLESS MY SOUL! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY IT WAS A BUNCH OF BANANAS!

MR. FLYNN MADE A CAST...

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT IT IS! LUCKILY, THE LINE HAS A FAIR BREAKING STRAIN! LET'S REEL IN!

I-YEAAAAHH!

STOUT FELLOW — WELL DONE! A CATCH! A CATCH!

OOH, SIR! YOU'VE MADE A RIGHT NANA OF SMYTHE! LET GO!

THE LINE SNAPPED...

COME ON — DON'T MESS ABOUT! YOU CAN STAND ON YOUR HEAD SOME OTHER TIME!

MEANWHILE...

IT'S THERE! THE CHUMPAZZIDLY!

IT CAN'T BE HAPPENING — AN ANGLER'S NIGHTMARE!

YOU CHAPS ARE SO CARELESS! OLD FLYNNY WON'T HALF BE CROSS!

UUUUMK!

COME BACK!

WE'D BETTER PLAY DEAF — IT COULD BE UNFORTUNATE IF WE DON'T BAG THE CHIMP NOW!

CONTINUE THIS COMICAL CAPER WITH "DIZZY" DIMWITTY AGAIN IN THE NEXT "BUSTER"!

EVERYTHING SHOULD HAVE GONE LIKE CLOCKWORK WHEN CHARLIE SOLD TOYS!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



Modern London in winter was different from the old city Charlie Peace had known in Victorian times. Now, after being transported in a time-machine to the present day, the famous crook found that gifts and toys were displayed well ahead of Christmas. He decided to "muscle-in" on this seasonal business...

A CHANCE ACQUAINTANCE GAVE THE ARCH-ROGUE HIS OPPORTUNITY...

OLD SAM SLY SUPPLIES US BLOKES WITH TOYS TO SELL ON THE KERBS DE! HE'S A CRAFTY DEALER, BUT WE MAKE A QUICK PROFIT WHILE THE SEASON LASTS!



A QUICK PROFIT, EH? I'LL 'AVE A GO, TOO!

CHARLIE WAS SOON AT THE WAREHOUSE OF THE TOY-DEALER WHO SPECIALISED IN CHEAP, QUICK-SELLING "GIMMICKS"...



'ERE'S A FAST-SELLER, BOYS! "THE THINGS", THEY'RE CALLED - AND THEY GO LIKE HOT CAKES AT A BOB EACH!

CHARLIE WAS AMAZED...



DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT! THE LITTLE PER SHERS ARE CRAZY ON TH'S SORT O' TOY! IT'S MONEY FOR OL' ROPE!

TOYS? WHY, THEY'LL SCARE THE KIDS!

CONVINCED, THE RENOWNED CROOK TOOK A BOX, AND FOUND A KERBSIDE-PITCH AT A BUSY SHOPPING-CENTRE. BUT...



TUT, BILLY! YOU DON'T WANT ONE OF THOSE! I'LL BUY YOU A REAL TOY INSIDE THIS STORE!

NO LUCK SO FAR! P'RAPS IF I LAID 'EM OUT ON THE PAVEMENT, I'D DO BETTER - THEY MIGHT ATTRACT MORE ATTENTION!

BUT, AS CHARLIE TIPPED THE "THINGS" OUT, THERE WAS A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND...



COR! THEY'RE ALL FLY N' AWAY!

AND AS THEY LANDED, THE PLASTIC TOYS CAUSED QUITE A STIR...



AAAH! KNOCK THE HORRID THING OFF ME, GEORGE!

URRGH!

EEE-EEK!

AAARGH!

HELP! A STORM OF STRANGE INSECTS FROM OUTER SPACE!

AS THE TINY TOY SOLDIERS WENT INTO ACTION... THE ARCH-ROGUE BEAT A NASTY RETREAT!

THE FAMOUS CROOK TRIED TO COLLECT HIS SCATTERED STOCK...

HELP!



GERRAWAY FROM THIS STORE, YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU'VE FRIGHTENED AWAY ALL OUR CUSTOMERS! GO ON - HOPKIT, BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!

DISMAYED, CHARLIE RETURNED TO THE TOY-DEALER, WITH ALL THE "THINGS" HE COULD FIND...



PLUNK!



HUH! THEY'RE NOTHIN' LIKE THE TOY SOLDIERS I REMEMBER - BUT I'LL HAVE A BASH!

CHARLIE SET UP ANOTHER PITCH, BUT TRADE WAS STILL SLOW, SO...



THE SOLDIER STARTED WALKING...



SUDDENLY, THE "SHARP-SHOOTER" WENT INTO ACTION...



COR! IT'S FIRING TINY MISSILES, DAD!

'ERE GO THE OTHERS! THESE MODERN TOYS ARE A SURE-FIRE HIT!

CHARLIE'S DESCRIPTION WAS RIGHT... ESPECIALLY WHEN THE PARACHUTE-LAUNCHERS STARTED UP!



BUT WHILE THE AMAZED CROOK WAS STUDYING THE DIRECTIONS, THE TINY TROOPS STORMED ON...



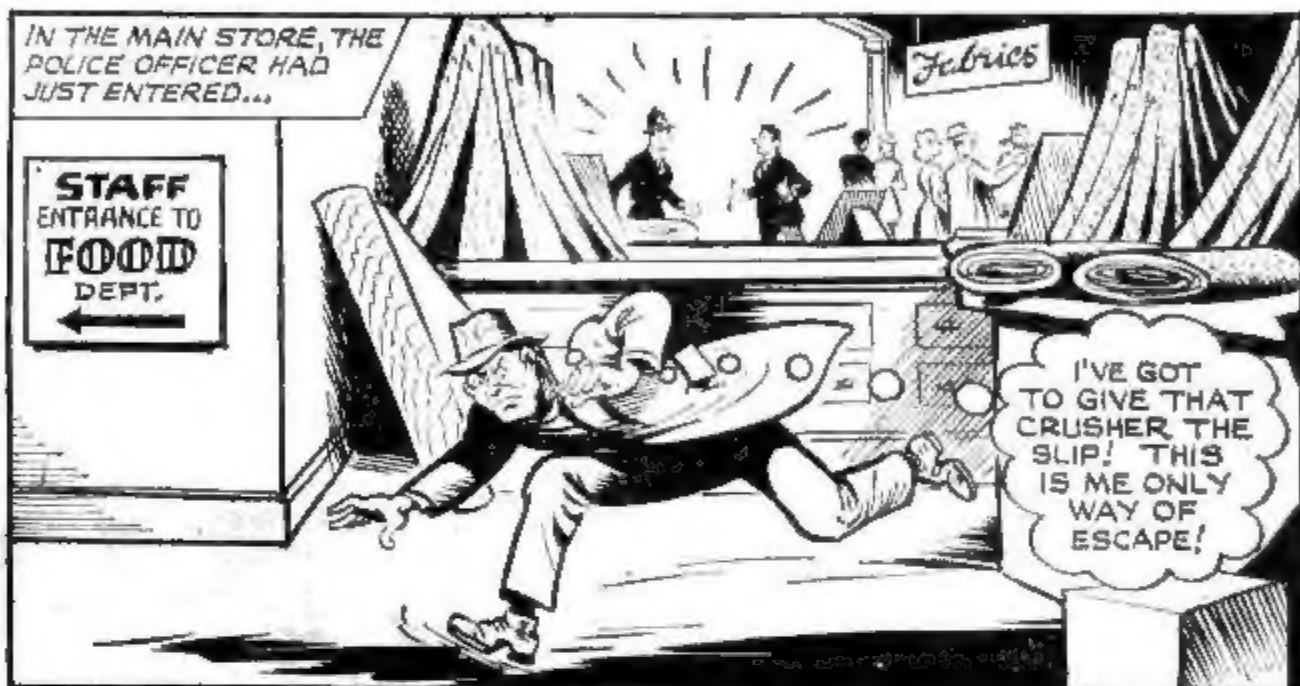
HEY! ME HELMET!

THE SCARED CROOK DIDN'T WANT ANY CONTACT WITH THE LAW!

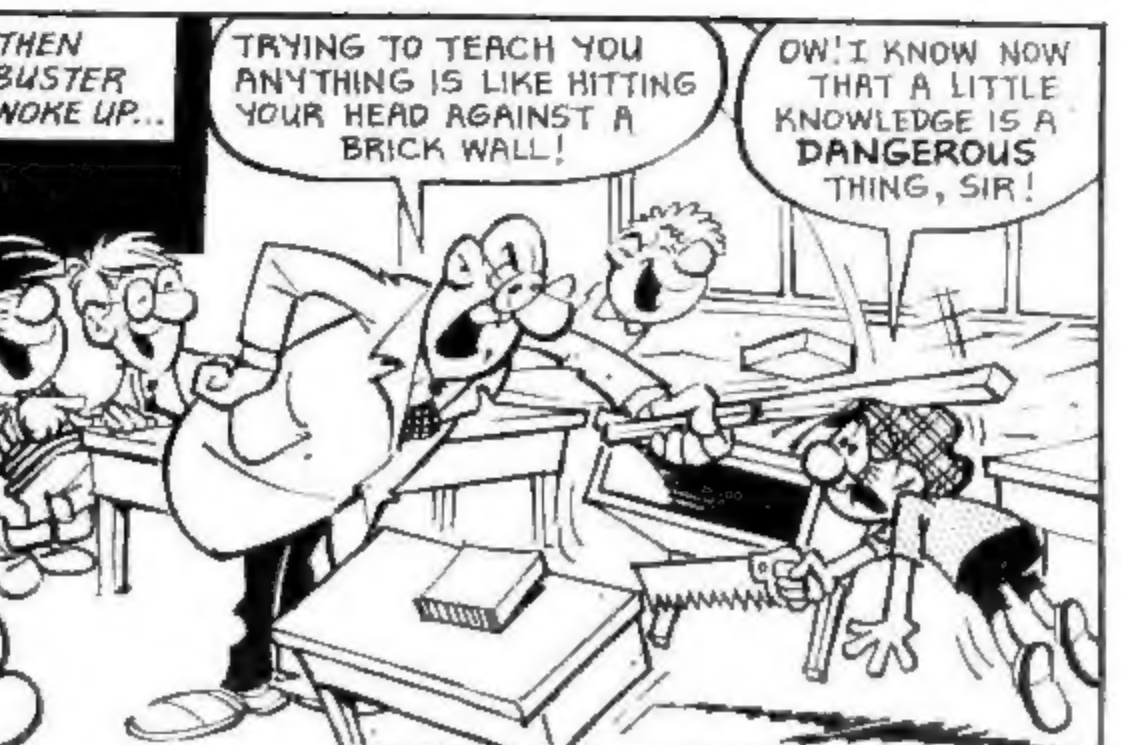
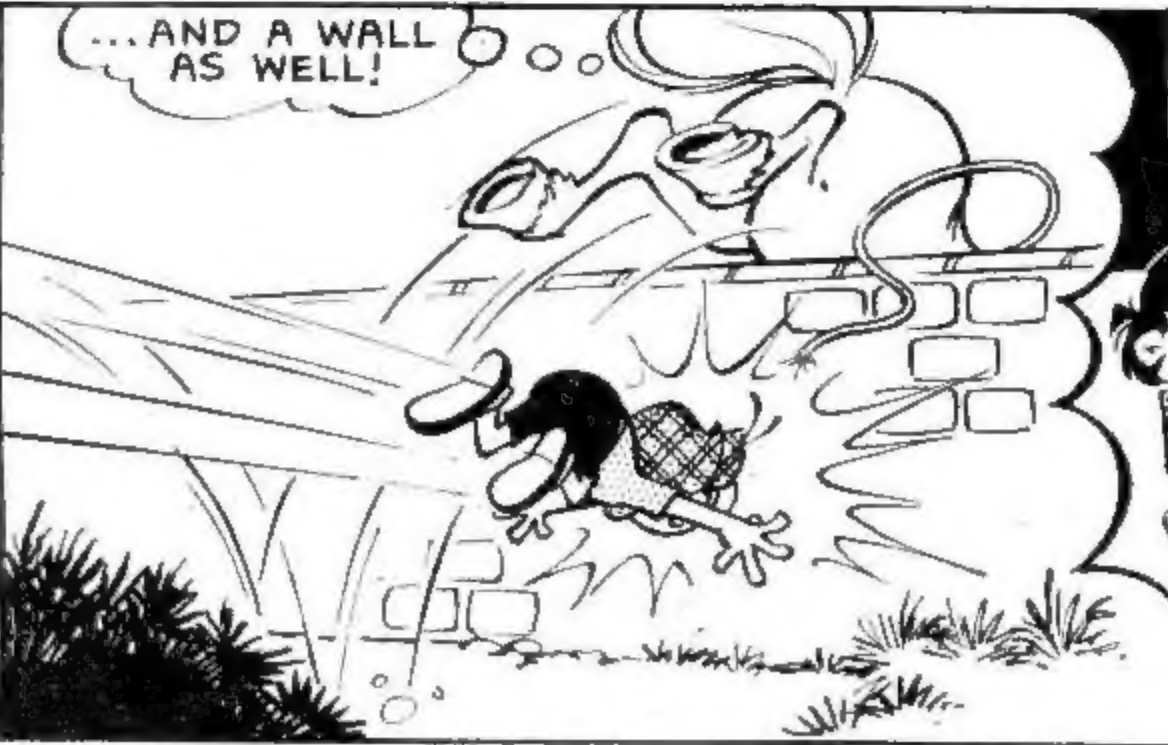
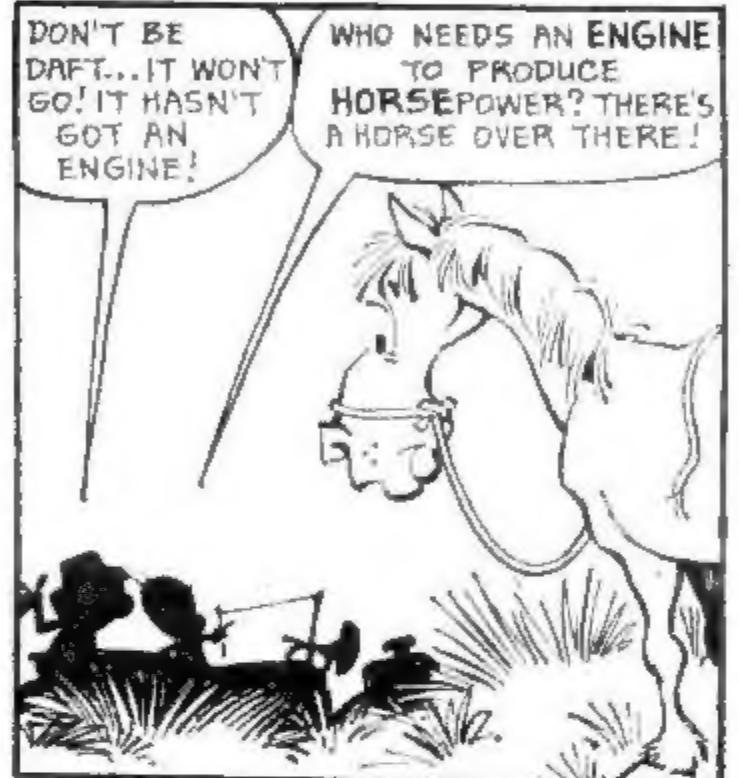
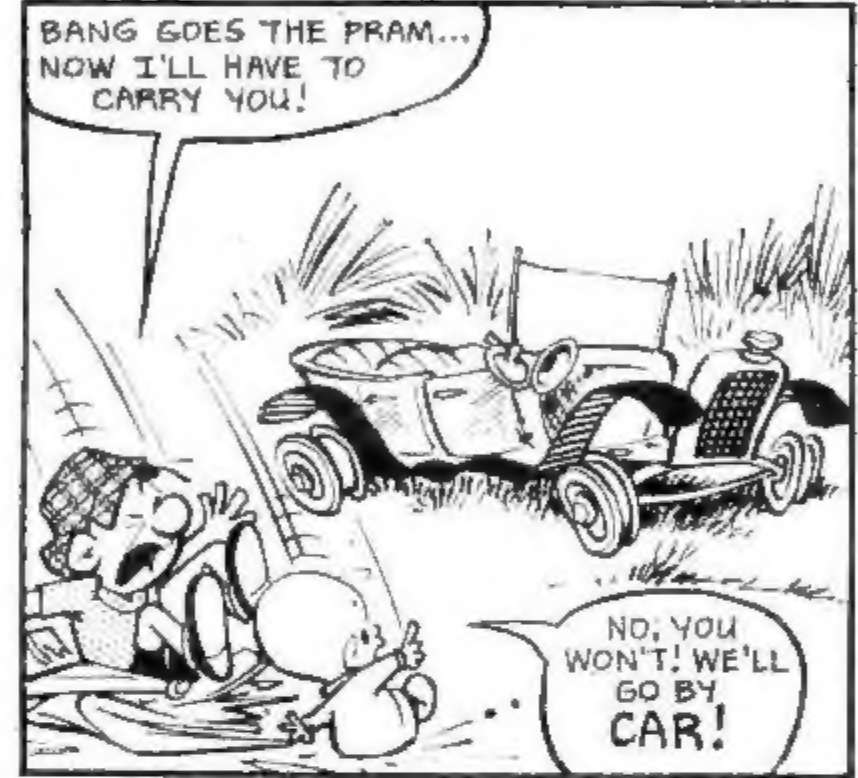
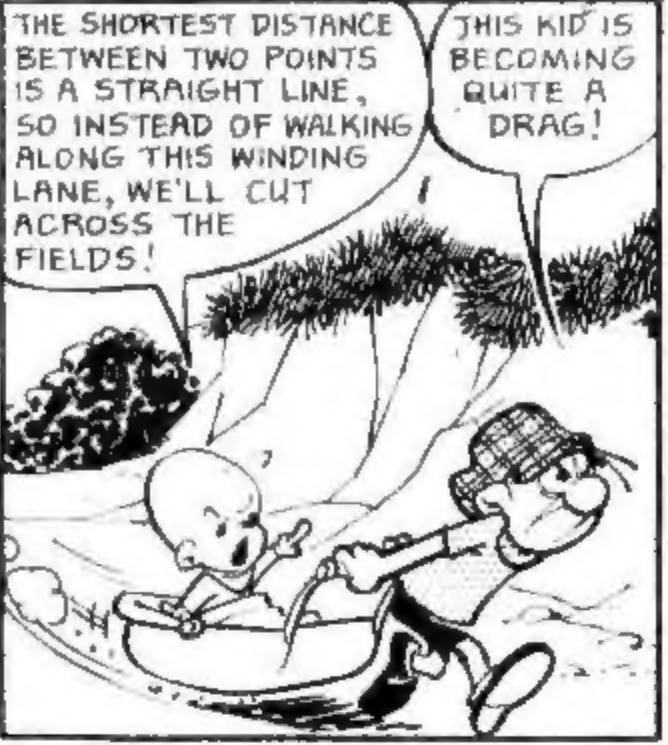


OOR! I'LL LOSE MESELF IN HERE... AND I MIGHT EVEN FIND SOMETHING TO PINCH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF...



THE MASTER CROOK RETURNS IN THE NEXT "BUSTER" ... ON SALE THIS COMING SATURDAY !



DON'T FORGET, CHUMS—THE NEXT "BUSTER" IS ON SALE SATURDAY, 13th DECEMBER!

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DINKY TOYS

top of your Christmas stocking list!

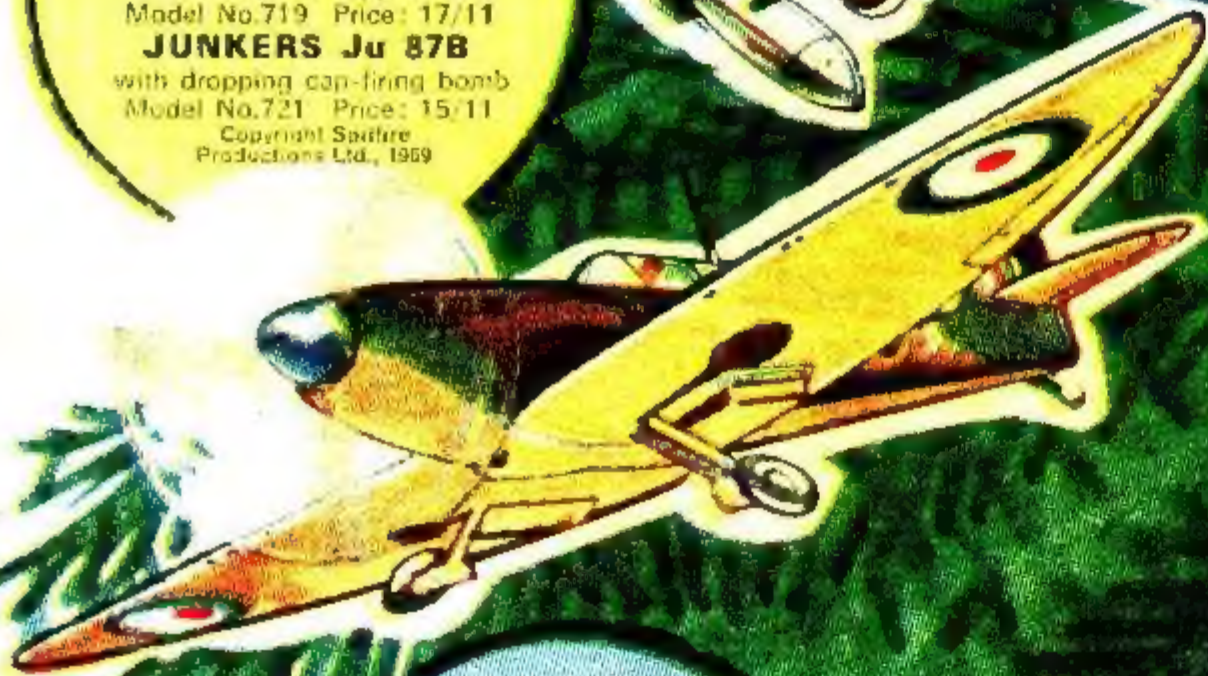


FROM T.V.'S
JOE'S car
Model No.102 Price: 25/11
SAM'S car
Model No.108 Price: 12/11
Copyright Century 21
Merchandising Ltd., 1968



**"Battle
of Britain"**

straight from the epic film
SPITFIRE MARK II
with motor-driven propeller
Battery not supplied.
Model No.719 Price: 17/11
JUNKERS Ju 87B
with dropping cap-firing bomb
Model No.721 Price: 15/11
Copyright Spitfire
Productions Ltd., 1969



**Dragster
Set**

Propelled by
special starter unit
Model No.370
Price: 17/11



**MERRYWEATHER
MARQUIS
FIRE TENDER**

with pump operated water jet!
Model No.285 Price: 25/11



leaders go for
**DINKY
TOYS.**

the tough, action-packed models.